DRINK AND ENJOY

LIPTON'S

TEA

Join the Great Army! of "J.B." pen users. Coupon on Page 14.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXIX. No. 758. SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1921. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

MORRIS'S HAVANA 'BLEND' Cigarettes

Have the sweet nuttiness and fine flavour of a good Havana Cigar.

20 for 1/-

of all Tobacconists.

Morris & Sons, Ltd., London.

WHOM will the PRINCE MARRY?

Mother! Watch Baby's digestion this warm weather!

Hot weather affects the digestion of young infants and ordinary milk is a source of the greatest danger.

Your Baby needs

Cow & Gate Milk Food

because it is absolutely pure: it is made from the freshest milk, within a stone's throw of the rich pasture-lands of Somerset and Dorset—the finest milk-raising district in the world.

A GENEROUS FREE TESTING SAMPLE.

We shall be happy to send you the generous sample tin illustrated free of all cost, and when you have had an opportunity of observing how easily Baby digests it, how much it is liked, you can obtain regular supplies from your own Chemist at the following prices: —

2/6 Large, 7/6 Household Size (Half Cream), blue label, for Infant from Birth until 4 months.

3/- Large, 8/6 Household Size (Full Cream), pink label, from 4 months onwards.

If any difficulty in obtaining write direct. Cow & Gate Baby Book, 1/3. Cow & Gate Feeding Spoon and Measure in best Electro-plate, 4/3.

Cow & Gate Milk Food

COW & GATE HOUSE, GUILDFORD.

Proprietors: The West Surrey Central Dairy Co., Ltd.

Babies Love it!

Free Sample Coupon.

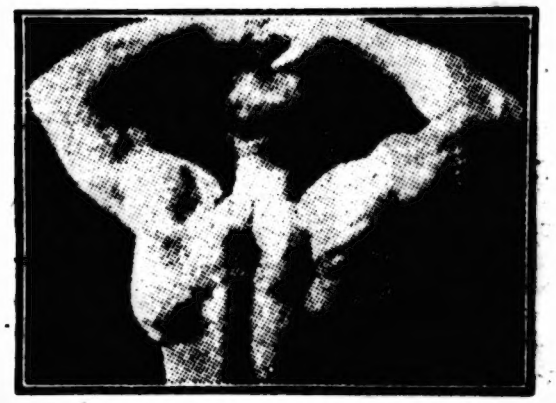
Send me by return post sample Cow & Gate Milk Food.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

My Chemist is.....



The photo shows one of the MAXALDING movements for making straight and strong backs and for strengthening the Nervous System.

Nervous Disorders

are eradicated by MAXALDING.

The centre of the Nervous System is the Brain and the Spinal Column

YOU can have a strong back like this by MAXALDING.

If the nervous system is weak or "run down," all the other functions of the body are weakened, and mental efficiency seriously impaired.

MAXALDING strengthens the Nervous system and creates huge reserves of energy; it marks a stride forward in Physical Culture—and the cure of Functional Weaknesses—as big as the discovery of antiseptics in Surgery.

It cures Constipation, Indigestion, Malassimilation, Obesity and Thinness, Rheumatism, Lack of Will Power, Loss of Self-Confidence, Nervous Debility, Neurasthenia, and other Functional Weaknesses within a period of one to three months, by a scientific series of movements with CONTROL as the basic principle.

These movements by which you gain CONTROL and secure the vigorous functioning of all your Vital Organs are particularly interesting.

You cannot obtain nor keep health from Medicines or Drugs. At the best these can only assist you for the moment, and they always have a debilitating after-effect upon the system. You can obtain health only by strengthening your natural functions in a natural manner.

By MAXALDING the circulation is perfected, the alimentary canal cleansed, the muscles made supple, the mind made bright, and the body made beautiful.

MAXALDING is not difficult to learn and the movements are very interesting to practise. Like most great ideas, it is simple and easy—when you know the way.

The movements for the eradication of Functional Disorders are each devised specially for the particular complaint one may be suffering from, according to age, sex, and special circumstances. By MAXALDING you soon begin to accumulate a store of Nervous Force, and you can use this extra energy in ways most pleasurable and profitable to yourself.

MAXALDING means more LIFE and—more JOY in Life

Mr. M. Saldo, who has evolved MAXALDING, has created 16 world's records for strength and endurance.

Although not a Physician, Doctors send him patients whose only hope of a cure is by MAXALDING. He has been practising privately for ten years, and amongst his pupils and patients are Dr. Cathcart, of Harley St., the most famous authority on Breathing in the world, who sends patients to Mr. Saldo; Mr. Hughes, the Prime Minister of Australia; the Grand Duke Michael; the Rev. Father Bernard Vaughan, etc., etc.

Write for the Booklet entitled "MAXALDING," and in your letter please state whether you desire to eradicate a functional disorder, to develop a Perfect Body, to increase Energy, or to acquire Great Strength.

Your enquiry will cost you nothing and commit you to nothing, yet your desires may be realised beyond your expectation.

Address your letter—

MAXALDING,

236, New Stone Buildings,
Chancery Lane,
LONDON,
W.C. 2.

Makers direct offer to "John Bull" readers. Sports Coats made to measure at half shop prices and sold with money-back guarantee

Don't buy your Sports Coat from a retailer. Half the money goes in the middlemen's pockets. Buy your Sports Coat direct from makers and save money. The Raymont is made to your individual measurements from your choice of cloth and is cut on the smartest West End lines by men tailors. Not one Raymont is ready-made or altered to fit.

Raymont SPORTS COAT

MADE TO MEASURE **25/-** WHY PAY MORE?

Made in a wonderful range of new season's cloths. Perfectly tailored throughout and honestly worth double the price. TROUSERS and VESTS to match at slightly extra cost — making the Raymont into a smart summer suit.

Send no money—Patterns Free. Fill in coupon for large batch of beautiful patterns, tailoring and measurement forms. Patterns for suits-to-measure (average details (6/-) Overcoats (25/-) Overcoats (25/-) Ladies' Costs (25/-) Costumes (25/-) on request

Raymont, Ltd., Dept. 8 Finsbury Pavement House, London, E.C.2.

Skin Torture and Its Cure.

Germolene, the New Aseptic Re-agent, Soothes at a Touch.

FREE TO THE PUBLIC.

A cure for skin torture is a public benefaction. Pain, itching, irritation, unsightly disfigurement, and other unpleasant effects give rise to mental and bodily discomfort which is sometimes almost maddening. Germolene, the new aseptic skin dressing, is a certain cure for such complaints as eczema, rashes, ulcers, bad legs, ringworm, impetigo, and piles. It has a bland and soothing influence in the case of poisoned wounds, cuts, scalds, and burns. No mother having the care of a family should be without a supply.

A postcard addressed to the Vene Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester, will ensure you an entirely free and post paid sample tin, together with a most interesting booklet dealing with the cure of skin diseases. Germolene costs 1/3 and 3/- at Chemists.—ADVT.

BUY DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY
Your address on a postcard to H. Samuel brings you by return his
FREE BOOK OF BARGAINS
It's packed with amazing offers in Jewellery, Watches, Plate, &c., with splendid lists of
80/-
85/-
9 lustrous Rubies & Diamonds 80/-
Fine Diamond Cluster Ring 85/-
FREE BOOK OF 3000 BARGAINS
H. SAMUEL
(H. Samuel Ltd.)

GRAVES
OF SHEFFIELD

JOHN BULL

"Here shall the Press the People's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain."—*Joseph Story.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong."
Whittier.

Vol. XXIX. No. 785. Week ending Saturday, June 18th, 1921. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Tino the Traitor.

The Government will have to be extremely careful if it wishes to avoid coming a terrible cropper over its Græco-Turkish policy. We can have no "truck" with Tino the Traitor.

"Without Portfolio."

Here, again, the Prime Minister must be on his guard. If he insists upon making the retention of Dr. Addison—in himself, one of the best of fellows—as Minister without Portfolio, at a salary of £5,000 a year, a test of confidence in the Government, the only conclusion to be drawn is that he must be deliberately riding for a fall.

Law Court or Parliament?

Under the provisions of the Public Health Act, persons consulting doctors in regard to certain diseases are assured of absolute secrecy. In a case before the Courts the other day, however, the Judge ruled that he was not bound by this enactment, and insisted upon a medical man disclosing particulars of a patient's illness. We had always understood that the High Court of Parliament was supreme.

The Census Paper.

We are afraid that many a good citizen will have sleepless nights between now and the 19th in endeavouring to fathom the mysteries of the Census paper. It is almost as perplexing as that recently issued by the Board of Agriculture to the farmers of the United Kingdom. Is there no one at Whitehall capable of drafting a simple form which the ordinary individual could understand?

The Coal Stoppage.

We are not too sanguine as to the result of the ballot now being taken. There should have been one question, and one only, submitted to the miners:—"Are you in favour of a settlement on the terms set forth on the back of this ballot paper?" To dangle before the eyes of the men the alternative of "fighting on for the National Wages Board and National Pool," is a tactical error of the first magnitude.

Hertford's Turn Now.

Following the terrible Coalition landslide in St. George's came the nasty set-back in the Heywood Division. And now it is Hertford's turn to speak. It is always risky to prophesy—especially in political matters—but we are keeping ourselves free for 4 o'clock on Monday next, so that when the Speaker calls upon "Members desirous of taking their seats to come to the Table" we may be there to act with our colleague, Major Christopher Lowther, as sponsor for Admiral Murray Sueter, M.P.

The Leipzig Farce.

What *can* be the explanation of the desire on the part of Ministers to whitewash these proceedings? No wonder the British witnesses have passed a resolution of protest!

"For Medicinal Purposes."

That was an interesting revelation of Sir Alexander Walker the other day, that since America "went dry" his firm is exporting to it more whisky than ever—labelling it, at the request of the United States Government, "For Medicinal Purposes Only." For what other purpose, by the way, is any good drink taken?

BIGGEST WEEKLY PRIZE!

£250
FOR TEN.

For Free Cricket Coupon see page iii of Cover.

Irish Reprisals.

We are glad to see that there is to be an end to official reprisals. Whatever their abstract justification, they never rang true as part of British policy. In any case, they simply amount to a counsel of despair, and an admission of the failure of the Government to govern.

Our Readers and Shakespeare.

According to the *New Statesman*, "Shakespeare means nothing to an idiot, and little to the readers of JOHN BULL." We are, of course, flattered by the distinction drawn between the two classes, although we are surprised that our contemporary should forget that Hamlet's great friend was our own namesake, and that we are always endeavouring to bear in mind the advice he received from the Prince as to the surplus things in Heaven and earth over those dreamt of in his philosophy.

That Quotation.

In quoting recently the famous lines, "I shall pass through this world but once; therefore, any good I can do, or any kindness I can show, let me do it now—I may not pass this way again," we attributed them to the late Stewart Ross, the well-known agnostic who wrote under the *nom-de-plume* of "Saladin." Shoals of letters have since reached us claiming the authorship for various persons, including Marcus Aurelius, William Penn (the Quaker), Chaucer, and Stephen Grellet. Now, who *did* write them?

Real Economy.

According to the Post Office Regulations, "applications for employment" come within the reduced printed-matter rate; but upon referring to the official Postal Guide we find that written matter must not exceed five words—*i.e.*, the applicant must not say more than "Please give me a job"!

Frightening the Clergy.

According to the *Methodist Times*, "preachers give their messages with one eye on the reporters' table"—it is news to us, by the way, that chapels provide special Press accommodation—"being more afraid of being pilloried in JOHN BULL than of the judgment foretold by John the Seer." But isn't this a distinction without a difference?

Try Again.

Thus the *Nottingham Journal*: "Mr. Pemberton Billing and Mr. Bottomley are witnesses of the degree to which the British public likes vulgar antics and self-styled omniscience"—but is good enough to add that "even a buffoon cannot always talk nonsense." So, perhaps, we shall read something better in our contemporary next time.

"Business Government."

It is really amusing how Ministers are beginning to flirt with our idea of Business Government. Every time they are in difficulty they set up a "Committee of Business Men"—the latest example being that of Mr. Kellaway, the Postmaster-General. We greatly doubt, however, whether many of the commercial magnates whom he has selected will be able to spare the necessary time to help him out of his present muddle.

Better Late Than Never.

Mr. Kellaway, by the by, has done the right thing in dropping the proposed new Overseas postal rates—just as he did the wrong thing in originally proposing them. But what is this we hear about the P.-M.-G. returning thanks to his election supporters on Government letter paper, enclosed in Government envelopes?

The New Sunday Paper.

Another week of preliminary propaganda has passed, and it is no exaggeration to say that the whole newspaper world is now in a state of excited curiosity respecting the approaching appearance of Mr. Bottomley's new venture—*Sunday Illustrated*—the first number of which will be published on July 3rd, and to which will be transferred the weekly article which for several years past has been the principal feature of the *Sunday Pictorial*. Coming on the top of the unique poster display, the Census papers have given a further impetus to the furore.

Slim.

A man in naval uniform, with a girl, besought an Edinboro' cabby on the Sabbath to find them a drink. Having obliged the pair, the Jehu received a shock, the "navy man" being a policeman in disguise. But wearing uniform when not in the Service is an offence punishable by a heavy penalty. Inciting citizens to a breach of the law is another; also obtaining drink during prohibited hours. Things are at a pretty pitch when the police deliberately manufacture crime in this fashion, and an unscrupulous constable is permitted to break three laws in such dirty tricks.

A Harsh Sentence.

Some men are no more fitted to sit on a Bench of Magistrates than on the Woolsack. The Chairman of the Enfield Bench looks like one of them. Some lads stole certain articles, including a wheel-barrow, from an empty house. One of them, named Heald, took the barrow home with the wheel off, and his father put it into the coal cellar, where it was found by the police. The man, who bore a good character, said he had been out of work for 16 weeks, and he was only keeping the barrow in the hope of finding the owner. Sentence, 3 months' hard labour. It is cruelly excessive.

The Wrong Word.

Mr. Joseph Mather, of Greenock, has been retired from the Post Office as Contract Officer of that place at 65 years of age. If he had been in continuous service for ten years he would have been entitled to a pension under the Superannuation Acts; as he has been in the service only 9 years, 7 months and 10 days he has had to go with a small gratuity. The notification of his retiral stated, "you will be superannuated." It is now officially explained to Mr. Mather that "superannuated" is a word officially used to express what it doesn't mean. Happy is he who expecteth nothing, for he shall not be disappointed.

An Old Man's Lapse.

We have a certain amount of sympathy for poor old James Franklin, of Birmingham, who—although 76 years of age and drawing his Old Age Pension—strove to supplement it by doing a little work. It was all very wrong of him, of course; and there is no escape for the wrongdoer in this "best of all possible worlds," as the old chap speedily discovered. Nemesis, in the guise of the Customs and Excise, got on his track—and in the bitter end he was fined £10 by a Bench of Birmingham Magistrates. In some quarters there is little mercy for the old and poor.

Where the Taxes Go.

Quite a number of Tyneside married women, it appears, are drawing unemployment money, although they have not done a stroke of work since 1917. Many of these women have married since the war ended and have children, so the chances of their ever going to work again are very remote. Seeking a reason for this remarkable state of affairs, we are told that when a woman who worked in 1917 claims benefit and states that she is available for and willing to work, the Labour Exchange officials have few grounds for refusing her claim. Meanwhile the dole funds are petering out, and further contributions look like being levied on the unfortunate taxpayer to keep the ever growing ball a-rolling

Fat and Footle.

An Irish reader who has received from Mrs. P. Harley, of Sun Street, Finsbury, a sample of anti-fat cure offers it as a present to us, so that we may try it and inform him what effect it has. It appears that Mrs. Harley herself has been on the expanded side of life, for she alleges a week's trial-treatment of the cure has reduced her weight 38 lbs. in six weeks, at the same time giving her new life and vigour. Personally we prefer fat to footle.

Professor Still Professing.

"Professor" Alexander or Murray—whatever the name he was born with—is still professing at 19 Ranelagh Villas, Hove. Recently a dressmaker advertised for £50, temporary assistance. "Dear Madam," wrote Alexander, "If you can lay out £10 only an unique and grand chance occurs to secure the magnificent sum of £1,000. Write to me at once." The idea, no doubt, was to palm off £10 worth of his "Bullet" efforts. Alexander professes that he professes mathematics. He is undoubtedly keen at figures.

Hard Hit Pensioners.

Old Age Pensioners are feeling the pinch just now. Many used to supplement their meagre pensions of 10s. by doing odd jobs, but with so much out-of-work these have been snapped up by younger people. They are not eligible for unemployment doles, and, writes one correspondent, "some of us are on the verge of starvation." This pension question calls for reconsideration—a point we have not lost sight of; but, meanwhile, will our readers help pensioners in their own districts to weather the storm?

YOUR WORRIES

grow less when you become a regular reader of "The Passing Show."

On Sale everywhere - - 2d.

Work for Pay.

It cannot be said that the Uppingham (Rutland) School Attendance Committee believe in squandering a lot on salaries. They advertise a vacancy for a part-time officer, and the salary they offer is £35 per annum. The district to be visited covers an area of 39 square miles. The schools he has to visit are between three miles and six miles apart, and, as no travelling expenses are allowed, economy is sought on Shank's pony. The Committee ought surely to add something for wear and tear of boot leather.

Southampton Savagery.

Not before time, the R.S.P.C.A., through their local Inspector, have taken up the question of Bank-holiday cruelty to horses on Southampton Common. In most cases these animals are worked hard all the week; on Bank-holidays they are turned by their owners on to the Common, where they are ridden and beaten by every heartless or thoughtless fellow who has the money to pay for their hire. The Society have had several cases of the kind before the Southampton Magistrates recently. If the fines were made a little heavier, the cruelty would the sooner be stamped out.

Sanity and Sundays.

Mr. H. Reynolds, of the Leominster Football Club, has set some of the unco guid of that town by the ears because of a speech he made at a recent dinner. Briefly, he appealed for a saner Sunday by means of organised sport. Long has this been our slogan, and it is coming true. Grandmother's Sunday is in the dead past. The unco guid would like it back again; but the future is with those and for those who seek in Sunday the liberty to enjoy all that it offers them for good as they will. The personification of Sunday is all but at an end.

Wirksworth Rate-Dodgers.

At Wirksworth, in Derbyshire, rate-dodging seems to have started as an orgie and extended to an epidemic. Judging by cases in the Police Court, local residents well able to pay with the ordinary sacrifices which have to be made elsewhere continue to escape, not only for month after month, but for year after year. The evasions are almost professional in their indifference to Demand Notes, "the period covered in some cases being two years, or four half-yearly rates." Perhaps the Orders now made by the Magistrates will tickle dilatory defaulters up a bit.

Roobif.

"As an old medical man," Sir Arthur May has been telling the Cornwall Asylum Visiting Committee that he doesn't think there is any great advantage in English beef over foreign. The question arose through the Bodmin Guardians suggesting that their Asylum Committee should feed patients on frozen meat. Whether the roast beef of Old England is more nourishing than the frigid joints of Unk Sam may be a question, but we will back it for flavour. In a spirit of religious fervour we will go as far as to say that it is the only meat worthy of Sunday.

The Quality of Mercy.

There is the true quality of mercy in the decision of Bailie Barrie, of Edinburgh, who has let off, under the Probation Act, two shop girls charged before him with a series of thefts from their employer. What they did was to steal stockings and gloves and such things and give them to "the waitress of a certain restaurant" from whom they obtained luncheons at reduced prices. The offence was serious because it was methodical over a considerable period, but the girls had not been in trouble before, and undoubtedly the high cost of living went far to explain their guilt. Bailie Barrie acted in the true spirit of the First Offenders Act. The girls have now a chance to take the right turning.

Cat's Maternal Devotion.

A pathetic story of a cat's maternal devotion reaches us from Elgin. The feline, whose home was at Ashgrove, was sent to a farm at Upper Birnie, over four miles distant, where she gave birth to four kittens. Apparently a longing for her old home overtook the poor creature, and one night she transported her family, one by one, thither. Imagine that long, weary trek, four times repeated—32 miles in all. You could almost picture the poor cat's late owners, filled with pity and admiration at such an unwonted display of endurance and mother-love, receiving her with open arms. But, no. In nowise moved, these heartless people promptly put her under water. Requies*cat* pussy! If ever a feline deserved a better fate, you did.

Welshpool Wages.

Montgomeryshire Agricultural Committee want a typewriting and shorthand clerk. It is to their credit that they want an ex-Service man. It isn't to their credit that they intend to sweat him. "Salary (under scale) £80," says the advertisement, "rising by annual increments of £6 to £120 per annum, but actual certified Army service to rank for increments as commencing salary up to the maximum." Not much for beer and baccy!

"Misfortune."

"On the 24th July, 1919," writes a labourer of Looe, in Cornwall, "I had the misfortune to pick up the half of a £5 note, and took it to the local bank." The Manager got in touch with the Bank of England, who instructed that it should be advertised six months. It was so advertised without response, and the finder's grievance is that the Bank now refuses to pay him any part of the note, on the ground that he was never a holder for value. However, he has still the half-note—so that, dead or alive, the "holder for value" can never pocket his money without going shares.

Roasted Alive.

In the case of such a fire as that which occurred at Milltimber Farm, near Culter, in Aberdeenshire, it is human nature that men in danger should haste to save their own skins. Having saved them, however, it is very shocking to learn that they should refuse to rescue valuable horses from blazing stables, and this is what several of the farmer's servants did. There were seven stalled. The owner succeeded in releasing four of them himself. Two Clydesdale mares were roasted to death, and one poor beast frantically rushed away across the fields in flames, and had to be shot. If the farm-hands had humanely helped, it is probable all the horses would have been saved.

Starved.

Having looked on that picture, look on this. Mrs. Best, wife of Major Best, of East Carleton Manor, Norfolk, while staying at Sheringham, saw a chestnut mare and a bay pony turned out in a field in a starved and emaciated condition. The police and the R.S.P.C.A. Inspector ascertained that the beasts belonged to Frank E. Cole, a local dealer. Visits to the stables disclosed that the mangers were systematically empty; when there was anything to eat for the horses it was rubbish, of which a great proportion was sticks and string and paper. When Inspector Riches properly fed the horses they "gnawed into the sack to get the hay." All Cole has to pay is £10. In addition, the Magistrates ought to have ordered him to be fed on sticks.

Trees and Trade.

The Leyton (Essex) Tradesmen's Association has a prejudice against trees, than which there are few things more beautiful in nature. The Association has actually petitioned the Urban Council to remove those outside shops in the High Road, on the ground that they are bad for business and out of place in a shopping thoroughfare. This strikes us as being a case of crass ignorance. Some of the most prosperous shopping centres in England—not to speak of the glorious avenues and boulevards of Paris—are adorned with trees, which, instead of a hindrance, are a help to trade. The Pantiles and Mount Pleasant at Tunbridge Wells are a sufficient example.

"Water Your Horses."

For some reason which we cannot imagine, the Councillors of Belfast refuse to re-open the water troughs. Notwithstanding the unremitting pressure of the Ulster S.P.C.A., despite representations from the Board of Agriculture, and in the face of the considered opinion of the veterinerary profession in favour of the provision of properly kept water troughs and stand pipes in the streets, the City Fathers of Belfast remain adamant, and refuse to give any reason for their inaction. Why?

Aiding Orphan Children.

It should be made clear that the so-called British National Adoption Society, which advocates the policy of sending babies to the United States for the benefit of American women who have none of their own, has nothing in common with the National Children Adoption Association, a society whose aim is to arrange for the adoption of children under proper safeguards into British homes. The work of this latter organisation has undoubtedly been of great benefit to many orphan children who would otherwise have to depend upon institutional treatment—not always the best substitute for a mother's care.

A Lost Chance.

Had the Post Office been in the charge of real men of affairs such an absurd and wasteful incident as that which occurred last year at Llangollen, Denbighshire, could not have taken place. The lease of the old local Post Office expired, and the G.P.O. might have purchased it at a nominal price. Red tape and hesitation allowed it to be bought over their head. The Department's next step was to buy a private house for several thousand pounds and instal the local P.O. there. Thus a lost chance led to wasteful expenditure.

Ma Conscience!

Ex-Service men in the district are filled with righteous wrath over a nomination recently forwarded to the Board of Agriculture for Scotland for approval. When the post of Secretary to the Wages Committee for the Moray Firth and North-Western Highlands District became vacant, it was distinctly understood that, in accordance with the Board's memoranda to Committees, in filling the vacancy sympathetic consideration would be given to the claims of ex-Service candidates. The hopes, however, of these worthy fellows were speedily dashed to the ground, for although many of them put in for the job, some of whom were pre-eminently qualified, Mr. J. M. Middleton—a retired lawyer, who had no army service to his credit, and, moreover, already held a lucrative post—was chosen over their heads!

The *Winner*.

A fortnight ago we had something to say in regard to this concern. We are now assured by the editor of the *Sporting Life* that he has never received any complaints in regard to the paper. We are glad to hear it.

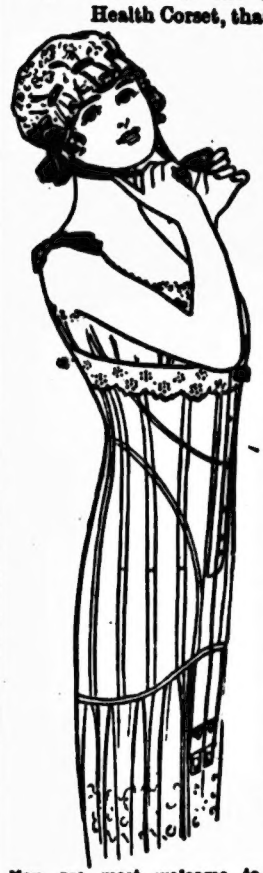
Another Test Match!

To test the skill of our "Bullets" Competitors we are again offering prizes of £1,000, £250 and £100. These useful awards are within reach of all who care to snatch a few moments from outdoor sports and recreations and concentrate their minds on the evolving of a witty "Bullet." A happy thought that wins a thousand pounds may come to anyone.

Great Corset Offer to Lady Readers.

Special Summer Offer of 250,000 Ambron Corsets, 1921 Model, on "Home Approval" for Deposit of - 1/6

THIS offer enables every lady to try on and judge for herself the famous Ambron Gold Medal Health Corset, that has done so much to influence and to create modern Fashions imparting a wonderful grace of both contour and movement—enabling novel Costume-Creations to fit with an altogether new charm and distinction.



The Ambron Gold Medal Health Corset has been modelled and designed on an entirely new conception of what really constitutes the foundation of true Figure Beauty. From its introduction to critical society it has been brilliantly successful.

The Ambron Corset exerts no harmful pressure. It supports; it gives a sense of strength and firmness; it yields delightfully to every inflection of the body; it allows both digestive and breathing organs the fullest "play," and so prevents a host of ailments and conditions of ill-health which nearly every woman experiences when unscientifically fitted for the most important of all the essentials of dress.

You are most welcome to have an Ambron Gold Medal Health Corset on "At Home Approval." You send only 1/6 P.O. with the following JOHN BULL Readers' Privilege Coupon. You run no risk of being other than delighted with the acceptance of this great Opportunity.

It is thus evident that a special point should be made by every reader of sending at once for the new model Ambron Corset, which will be forwarded immediately on receipt of 1s. 6d. only as deposit.

AMBRON GOLD MEDAL HEALTH CORSETS

HOW TO ORDER.

Simply write your full name and address on a piece of paper, fill in corset measurements on attached Coupon, cut out and pin Coupon to the paper, and post at once. It is most important that you draw two lines across the postal order thus / and make it payable to Ambrose Wilson, Ltd., at General Post Office, London.

NOTE.—Foreign and Colonial Orders must be accompanied by the full amount and 2/6 extra to pay for postage—viz., 13/-.

COUPON. To secure prompt attention to order, this Coupon must be cut out and sent with your letter.

Please send me an Ambron Corset on approval, size as follows:

Size of Waist.....Bust.....Hips.....

Also full Catalogue and Presentation Calendar. I enclose 1/6, together with 6d., to cover part postage, and if I do not immediately return Corset I will pay you the balance of 9/- (either in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1/6.

JOHN BULL, 18-6-21. No. 403.

Address your order to

AMBROSE WILSON, Ltd., 409, Allen House, 70, Vauxhall Bridge Road, LONDON, S.W.1.

The Largest Mail Order Corset House in the World.

DRAMATIC NEW WAKEFORD EVIDENCE.

STRIKING CONFIRMATION OF ARCHDEACON'S MEETING WITH CATHEDRAL GIRL.

WE are now in possession of highly important new evidence in the Wakeford case. It will be remembered that a fortnight ago we printed a Statutory Declaration by a young woman at Birmingham, Mrs. Freda Hansen, who stated that on March 15th, 1920, the date of the Archdeacon's first visit to Peterborough, she met and conversed with him at the Cathedral. On the strength of her sworn statements and in view of her complete indentification of the Archdeacon, carried out under our own superintendence, we had no hesitation in acclaiming this girl as the missing witness whose absence from the Court proceedings was fatal to Archdeacon Wakeford's case. Nevertheless, we recognised and admitted that the evidence might have been more complete than it was and we were particularly anxious to ascertain whether at any previous time, especially before the public trial of the Archdeacon, Mrs. Hansen had alluded to the Cathedral incident. We, therefore, made specific enquiries as to the existence of any document which might confirm the accuracy of her recollection, and it is with much satisfaction that we are now able to publish the actual text of a letter written by Mrs. Hansen to her husband on 7th August, 1920—the original envelope, bearing the postmark of this date, is in our possession.

"My Cathedral Friend."

At the time this letter was written Mr. Hansen was engaged in business at Birmingham, while his wife still lived with her parents at Peterborough. In view of its extreme importance we reproduce the communication in full:

My Own Darling Billie,—

I received your ever welcome letter. Glad to hear that you are getting on alright. Many thanks for sending the money along, but be sure and do not leave yourself short. I think that 30s. a week would do me. It will be ever so nice when we are able to live together, won't it? I should be ever so happy then, dear. I have been to some of the people to try and get some money for you, but they won't give me any. They do not seem to believe me when I tell them that you have not left me. *By the way, I do not know if ever I told you I saw my Cathedral friend some time ago. I passed him in the street, but I do not think he saw me. I was thinking of speaking to him, because as he is a Bishop he might be able to help us.* Well, sweetheart, I have been quite busy lately doing some more painted cushion covers. The one with the peacock on does look nice. I have had quite a lot of orders lately. I shall do some for myself when we get a home of our own. Have you been to the pictures lately? I went last week with Mabel. It was very good. How is the weather at Birmingham? We have been having it rather warm here lately, but it suits me. I have been feeling a little better lately. Well, Billie dear, I must really wind up as it is supper time. Mother and Dad wish to be remembered to you. So, cheerio, and accept all my fondest and truest love and heaps of kisses. From your ever-loving wife,

FREDA.

We have italicised the portion of the letter which refers, in terms that will repay close attention, to the central feature of the Archdeacon's case. The fact that the writer refers to the Archdeacon as her "Cathedral friend" indicates that the interview made a firm impression upon her mind, and serves to emphasise the value of her evidence as a means of testing the truth of the Archdeacon's story of his movements on the fatal day.

No Trick of Memory.

When Mrs. Hansen visited the office of JOHN BULL she did, in fact, state that some time after her first meeting with the Archdeacon she had seen him in the streets of Peterborough, but had not ventured to speak to him. We attached no great importance to this statement, thinking perhaps that after so long an interval her memory might be at fault, but the case is entirely altered when in a letter, written within a few months of the Cathedral interview, the girl goes out of her way to mention the incident to her husband. The allusion to the Archdeacon as a "Bishop" is an obvious error, arising from a similarity of garb that might deceive anyone not familiar with the dress of the higher clergy. Meanwhile, the reference to painting as a hobby that occupied her leisure in her husband's absence confirms Mrs. Hansen's earlier statement that she had taken lessons in this subject and was, for this reason, interested in the windows and inscriptions of the Cathedral which formed the theme of conversation at the interview with the Archdeacon. No lawyer would question the supreme value of this evidence. It is of vital importance. Taken in conjunction with the Statutory Declarations by Mrs. Hansen and her husband which we have already published, it supplies the missing link in the chain of evidence by which Archdeacon Wakeford endeavoured to establish his innocence. That it was the absence of this vital witness that militated fatally against his case was clear from the judgment of the Lord Chancellor. "A word from her," said Lord Birkenhead, "would clear an innocent man." That word has been spoken. What now?

"An Innocent Man."

A single dominant question swayed the minds of the Judicial Committee. "Where is the woman or girl who was with the appellant in Peterborough Cathedral on the morning of 15th March?" asked the Lord Chancellor. We claim that we have answered this question, and that Mrs. Freda Hansen conforms in every respect to the description given by the Archdeacon of his Cathedral associate. The letter we now publish, coupled with the previous Statutory Declarations, establishes her evidence beyond question. Although, strictly speaking, there is no appeal from the decision of the Judicial Committee, it is unthinkable that Archdeacon Wakeford should be allowed to rest under the stigma of a conviction arrived at in the absence of evidence described by the Lord Chancellor as vital to the case. If there is any justice left in England, means must be found either to re-open the proceedings and submit Mrs. Hansen's statements to judicial scrutiny, or, alternatively, to invoke the Royal Prerogative for the purpose of setting aside a judgment which the public conscience can no longer approve.

A STIR AT STEPNEY.

"MUM'S" THE WORD IN THE BOROUGH COUNCIL.

The General Purposes Committee of Stepney Borough Council are strangely reticent as to the name of the official of the Engineer's Department whom they accuse of committing serious irregularities. "Mum's" the word. When their Report on the matter was discussed at the last Meeting, other Councillors could not drag the name out—though the Committee themselves state that after investigation they find the charges fully proved and that they regard the conduct of the official as reprehensible. Why this excessive delicacy of feeling in the face of reprehensible irregularities in an office of public trust? Their own suggested sentence on this unnamed official is sufficient evidence that they are themselves guilty of a dereliction of public duty in hiding his identity. They recommended his suspension with loss of pay for three weeks from 17th May; his transference to another department, and the reduction of his salary from £300 to £250 a year. A large majority of the members of the Council—29 to 1—took a more serious view of the delinquency of the official, whoever he is. They declared his suspension until 21st of the present month; that he should be asked to resign meanwhile, and failing his resignation that he should then be summarily dismissed. Now, who is this man, and what are the charges? The public will judge, as they are entitled to do, whether the punishment as it stands is adequate.

A PATRIOT'S REWARD.

WAR SERVICES ILL-REQUITED IN PEACE.

In 1915—that critical period in the nation's history that few of us are likely to forget—the British Government appealed to the U.S.A. for the services of fully qualified medical men. Among the first to volunteer, and whose services were accepted without demur, was one John R. Taylor, M.D. and B.D. (Chicago). In due course he came to England, and, being duly recognised by the War Office as properly qualified, was appointed Doctor and Ophthalmic Surgeon to No. 23 General Hospital, at Etaples, being entered in the Army List as "Captain J. R. Taylor, M.D." So well did he perform his duties that on demobilisation in 1920 he received an official letter of thanks from the War Office. Taylor did not return to America, but, being an Englishman by birth, thought he would like to settle down in the old country, and having special skill and experience as an eye surgeon decided to set up for himself—charging nothing for advice, but supplying glasses where such were needed. No sooner had he done so, however, than he was in hot water with the British Medical Association, who prosecuted him under an Act of 1858, being charged with falsely using the description of "Doctor." It does appear hard lines that a man possessing such qualifications should be treated as if he were a mere quack: Taylor served his country well and truly, and the least his country can do is to permit him to earn his daily bread.

A SHORN BARBER.

HAIRCUTTING FOR LOVE IN A CADET BATTALION.

We are in receipt of a sad and sorry complaint from Mr. William R. Arkless, who, for fifteen months, acted as "company barber" to the 22nd Garrison Officers' Cadet Battalion, Cambridge. It seems to be the custom to collect from budding officers certain moneys, which are paid into a fund from which the barber is supposed, at lucky intervals, to receive a lump sum. It is evident that during the whole time Arkless was with the Cambridge Cadet Battalion he never received any payment from the barber's fund, and as there were no wages attaching to the job he naturally has a heavy grievance. To make matters worse, he recently received a bill for over £5 from the firm who fitted up his shop—whereupon he wrote to the Commanding Officer enquiring when he might expect a payment, complaining also that from his pay of 2s. per day an "allotment" of 1s. had been deducted, although as far as he could ascertain no person on earth had been the gainer by his loss. The official reply was a staggering communication. The poor fellow was told that he had received "all the hair-cutting pay to which he was entitled"—which was exactly nothing at all—while, as regards the allotment, the Pay Office declared that no deduction whatever had been made from his pay, a gross misstatement which Arkless was, fortunately, able to disprove. We trust that by now the whole matter has been satisfactorily settled.

SERIOUS POLICE BLUNDER.

TAXICAB DRIVER WRONGLY DEPRIVED OF LICENCE.

The utter impossibility of forcing officials to deal in a straightforward manner with almost any question calling for their decision is amply proved by the pathetic case of Henry Melville Townsend, a taxicab driver who, after twelve years of exemplary work, finds himself deprived of the means of earning his living owing to the arbitrary action of the police in refusing to restore his driving licence. One evening in the spring of last year Townsend took a "fare" many miles into the country, and on his return went to a refreshment stall for coffee.

He was, however, informed that, it being closing time, he could not be served, and after protesting to a policeman that such treatment was unfair he found himself involved in a wrangle, which ended in two constables marching him off to the police-station. On the following morning Townsend was charged with obstructing the police in the execution of their duty and pleaded not guilty. His aged mother gave evidence on his behalf, stating that she could not account at all for the alleged obstruction. Unfortunately, however, she did not stop there, but made a reference to her son's nervous breakdown—some twelve years before—whereupon Townsend was remanded "under observation" to the Infirmary.

He was examined by several doctors, who found that there was nothing the matter with him, and upon his next appearance in Court he was discharged — the Magistrate remarking that Townsend had better return to work at once. Upon making inquiries, he discovered that his licence had been sent to the authorities at Scotland Yard, who, up to the present, have refused to give it back. This, in itself, is a very serious step to take, but the attitude of the police becomes all the more inexplicable when the conflicting reasons for the decision are examined. In a letter dated April 27th, 1920, the Commissioner of Police wrote as follows:

> With reference to your recent medical examination, your licence has been withdrawn until you can show that you are in every way a fit person to be entrusted with such licence.

On July 7th, 1920, in response to another appeal from Townsend, the Commissioner wrote:—

> With reference to your letter of the 25th June, relative to your application for renewal of your motor cab driver's licence, I am directed to acquaint you that on medical grounds it is regretted that a licence cannot be granted to you.

Later in the same year—on November 4th—the Commissioner wrote to the Secretary of Townsend's Trade Union—

> From the evidence in possession of the police, Townsend is not a suitable person to drive vehicles in the streets of London.

The significance of these letters will be readily appreciated. Having no real ground on which to withhold the licence, the police have made three inconsistent statements—the fallaciousness of which can be quickly proved. We have before us three certificates, signed by well-known doctors, all of which testify to Townsend's splendid health and fitness for driving. Dr. Riddock, of Maida Vale, states that he sees no reason why the man should attend hospital as, in his opinion, he is fit for work; Dr. Ryland, of Harley Street, says that Townsend is in a fit and capable state to be driving a public vehicle; while, as recently as last month, Dr. Collier, of Wimpole Street, stated that he "is in every way capable, and a fit and proper person to hold a licence to drive a public vehicle." Medical evidence, surely, could not be more unanimous in Townsend's favour—yet the police persist in adopting an unreasonable and insupportable attitude which not only deprives a man of his livelihood, but brings down in sorrow to the grave the grey hairs of his old mother. Such injustice is almost incredible. The licence must be immediately restored

THE LOST CHORDS.

PATHETIC TALE OF A BROKEN MELODY.

There is a note of tragedy in the story revealed by the loving letters of a soldier on active service in Ireland to his mother in Bristol. This woman, a cripple, earns a meagre living in the streets by playing a small organ. Recently the instrument broke down, and Tommy sent her £2 wherewith to buy a new one and thus bridge the broken melody. "Dear Mother," he wrote, when he received no acknowledgment of his filial sacrifice, "I hope there is nothing the matter at home, as you have not answered the letter I sent you last Friday, and I drew £3 10s. and sent you £2, so as to get a new organ from Camden Town, but having no answer from you I am afraid the Sinn Feiners have got hold of it, as they robbed the English mail at Queenstown on Saturday to see if they could find any information. The East Lancashires tried to rescue the mail, but they got away. Well, dear love, if I have the luck to get some money, I will send you as much as I can afford." Tommy again reverts to the subject when his mother replies that she has not received the cash: "Well, love, I shall have to make up for it next week and send a few shillings to help you if possible. I thought of buying you a wrist watch for your birthday; but I will have to do my best to send you some money for the organ. Hoping I shall see you soon, but God only knows it might be never, but I always keep a stout heart and long for the time each day." That Tommy has not only a stout heart but a big one. Happy, despite infirmity, the mother who has so good a son. We have had much pleasure in replacing from our "Greatest of These——" Fund the amount stolen.

"THE POOR RELATION."

EXPECTATIONS AND BITTER DISILLUSIONMENT.

Mathew Fitzmaurice Tilson Deane is a name that has a clear ring of aristocracy. The present bearer of it is the only child of the late Captain the Honourable of the same name. Mathew Deane was brought up in expectation of benefiting handsomely under his father's will, and was, in consequence, given no professional or business training. Never a spendthrift, and never having enjoyed a larger income than £360 a year, the blow of that parent's death was intensified by the discovery that his expected wealth had passed into the hands of creditors, and that he was left with only £150. Mathew Deane had married, some years previous to this, a lady by whom he subsequently had three sons and one daughter. With his father's death his worldly downfall began. In 1912, Mathew Deane left Dublin with a capital of 25s. in his pocket and worked his way to Glasgow. He succeeded in obtaining the post of third-class under-steward on board certain ships. His discharges were of the highest possible character. After four months' enforced idleness in Liverpool, he took a job as packer. Then came unemployment and the dole; later, a labourer's job on the tramways. By this time, toil too severe and privations of the worst kind had sapped his strength. Separated from his wife by poverty, he has lately been forced to accept the charity of two warm-hearted gentlemen in Liverpool. It was not until his straits became almost unbearable that his pride allowed him to appeal for assistance to certain of his relatives. These include a Marchioness, a Dowager Viscountess, four Lords, and a Knight—all of whom, with the exception of the first, an American lady, have remained indifferent to his distress. These nobility, although mainly Irish, are not all poor; and it seems to us a shameful thing that they can allow an unfortunate relative, reduced to indigence through no personal fault, to suffer such wretchedness and distress as is now his lot.

Advertiser's Announcements.

COMPANY MEETING.

HOW TRADE IS LOST.

A SYSTEM WHICH PUTS UP PRICES.

After dealing with details of the increase in Capital, Sir George Lawson Johnston, presiding at an extraordinary general meeting of Bovril, Ltd., said that they were aware that sales of many products had been restricted during the last six months, because the consumer was on strike. In recent years the consumer had seen rise upon rise in prices, and, now that the tide had turned, he was holding off buying, expecting that there would be a landslide. The increase in the price of Bovril since 1914 had been only about a penny in the shilling, and far from there being any holding off in this case, the sales for the last six months exceeded those of the same six months of any previous years. It was not only the progress of Bovril that made this Company's shares firm in price, but the feeling that there was no ground to anticipate any reaction in its sales, no cut in fictitious or abnormal prices to be made to reach the true market level. The shares were also well held by shareholders who had faith in the business, and in many cases had a certain pride in being part-owners in a concern that had kept the flag of low prices flying right through the difficult period of overcharging and profiteering.

Probably this strike of the consumers was of as great importance as any other strike now going on. In fact, it was more important than any one of the others because, in so far as it was effective in reducing the cost of living, it would assist in the solution of wage problems.

The logic of facts brought out during the last two months had taught the country much with regard to the purchasing value of wages, and also that, against every pound allotted out of an undertaking to wages, the few shillings going to capital was not too much if it provided up-to-date plant and satisfactory organisation. The idea of capital being a limitless pool which could be drawn upon for wages that were not earned in the industry had been exploded The personal experiences of the last few months had been of more value than much of the theorising that had been addressed to labour with regard to payment by results and the necessity of increase of production. The bulk of working men now realised that this was sound economics, but did not like being preached at; in fact, he thought labour in turn should start in to educate the management end on the benefit of payment by results and the necessity of increased production, pointing out anything that had come to their knowledge with regard to inefficient working. If well-informed workers spoke to their managers or wrote to the papers about any imperfections in the efficient running of their industry, they would find plenty of papers independent enough to print anything that was of value. He willingly contributed one point that required looking into—the system of payment by a percentage addition to cost.

Should a man desire to build a factory or a house, he placed the matter in the hands of a builder and an architect, and these dealt with the sub-contractors, etc. It would be found that the custom is for these representatives of capital and management to be paid a percentage on the cost. The builder adds, say, 12½ per cent. on to the materials, wages and other costs, and the architect his percentage on to that.

They must have realised how, during the war, the system of paying for the manufacture of goods, Government contracts, etc., on the basis of percentage on costs was one of the chief factors in raising prices. Under this percentage system there must be a subconscious feeling that did not work wholeheartedly for the avoidance of waste, be it in men's time or materials.

The fact was they must get back to a definite contract price for the finished work, leaving the manufacturer, the contractor, and others to make their profit by efficient handling and lower cost. The inability to quote a definite price was at the root of the loss of much of this country's export trade.

WHOM WILL THE PRINCE MARRY?

HAMPERING CONVENTIONS THAT RESTRICT THE CHOICE OF THE HEIR-APPARENT.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY, *Assistant Editor.*

IT is with a sense of diffidence, though with no uncertainty of conviction, that I approach a subject that is very much in the public mind. The extreme popularity of the Prince of Wales, and the extent to which his debonair figure has captured the imagination of the British people, both at home and Overseas, combine to lend a peculiar interest to all that affects his future career, and it is in a mood of earnest solicitude, rather than impertinent curiosity, that the matrimonial prospects of the Heir-Apparent have been widely canvassed. It has been the custom of royalty, in this country and elsewhere, to marry early in life, and the fact that at the age of twenty-seven years the Prince of Wales remains a bachelor excites legitimate curiosity among His Majesty's loyal subjects. Such manifestations of public interest are wholly to the good. They imply a devotion to the Throne and a concern for the welfare of its future occupant that are of the happiest augury for the cause of constitutional sovereignty in these islands; and we may be perfectly certain that the open discussion of a question that has a direct and important bearing upon the future of the monarchy itself will not be resented by those principally concerned. The very fact that the Royal House is not immune from such attentions is an earnest of its firm hold upon the loyalty of the British race.

The Royal Marriage Law.

There is a prevailing impression that some law exists requiring the Prince of Wales to marry a person of royal birth. This is not the case. The matrimonial alliances of the Royal Family of Great Britain are governed by the Royal Marriages Act of George III., a statute which makes no mention of royalty as an essential qualification in the wife of a British Sovereign, but simply enacts that no descendant of George II. shall marry without the consent of the reigning Monarch, given under the Great Seal. This Act was passed in 1772, and even at that date Parliament thought fit to insert a special proviso to cover the case of a Prince who in an affair of the heart might wish to escape the restraints of his position. It was provided that if a royal personage over the age of twenty-five years desired to marry without the consent of the Crown, he might do so on giving twelve months' notice to the Privy Council, unless in the meantime both Houses of Parliament signified their objection to the proposed match. This old-fashioned enactment is of importance to-day only as it serves to dispose of a popular misconception and to indicate that even in the eighteenth century the Legislature was alive to the possibility that a Prince of the blood royal might desire to follow his own inclinations in the choice of a wife.

Set the Prince Free.

Other times, other manners. No one to-day imagines the possibility of a royal disagreement in regard to the marriage of the Prince of Wales. Meanwhile, the general feeling of the nation is that the widest possible freedom should be accorded to the Prince in the choice of his future queen, and that no outworn convention should hinder the elevation of any suitable lady of British birth to that exalted dignity. One wishes to speak with all delicacy on a subject of this kind, but it may be said that a marriage between the Prince of Wales and an unknown foreign princess would be received with little enthusiasm in this country unless the nation was assured that in the matter of such vital importance the Heir to the Throne had exercised an unfettered choice. I do not propose to enter into the critical questions of foreign policy that might arise in the event of a proposed union between the Heir to the British Throne and a daughter of any of the reigning houses of Europe, but I am certain that I speak the mind of the nation as a whole when I say that the news of the betrothal of the Prince of Wales to a member of the British aristocracy would be greeted with acclamation in every corner of the land. Nothing would do more to entrench the Royal House in the affections of the people. The choice is a wide one, and none who respects British womanhood can say that it is inadequate. On every ground—social, political, eugenic—it is to be desired that the consort of our future King should be of British blood and own allegiance to those great traditions which are interwoven with our sense of loyalty to the Throne. It is a high tribute to the sagacity of our present Sovereign and the wisdom of his advisers that in such matters they should await an expression of public opinion before taking overt action. My own feeling is that there has been far too much reticence on the subject, and that, while the inclinations of His Royal Highness must obviously be the paramount consideration, it is desirable on every ground that the wishes of his future subjects should be made known. As I say, there is no actual law to prevent the Prince of Wales from marrying into the ranks of the British nobility, but the force of convention in this country is a factor of vast importance, and it is possible that the Royal Family might not contemplate such a break with established tradition without first being assured of public approval.

Parliament Should Speak.

Under the Act passed in the reign of George III. Parliament was given power to veto the choice of a Prince whose marriage lacked the approval of the Sovereign, it being tacitly recognised that under certain conditions the marriage of a royal personage might be a matter not merely of personal but of national and Imperial concern. It might be an admirable precedent if at the present juncture a joint Address from both Houses of Parliament were laid before His Majesty, promising the eager approval of the nation in the event of a marriage between the Heir-Apparent and a girl of British birth. It would be affectation to pretend that all royal marriages of the past have been wholly satisfactory, or that the danger of an unfavourable reaction upon public opinion through dubious alliance is entirely to be ignored. On the day the Prince of Wales leads a British bride to the altar he will have made the Throne secure for generations to come, and have done more than statesmanship can do to defend our ancient institutions from destroying hands.

PLAQUES AND PATRIOTISM.

ALL DONE BY CHEAP AND YOUTHFUL LABOUR.

Originally carried out at the Memorial Plaque Factory at Acton, the production of Memorial Plaques to be sent to the relatives of our Glorious Dead was on February 1 transferred to the Royal Arsenal at Woolwich, whence some 80,000 have been issued up to date. No one, of course, can object to that. But what appears to form very serious ground for complaint are the conditions under which these plaques are being turned out. The "composing" room, for example, is mainly staffed by lads on piece work, and the "platinating" room by such youths exclusively. In the "dispatching" room, too, lads are mostly employed—so it is, apparently, a case of cheap labour throughout. To such an extent is this craze for cheapness carried out, that those who supervise, we are informed, get no extra remuneration, all appeals for recognition having been turned down. It is a scandal that while thousands of ex-Service men are lining up for Doles the work on these plaques should be done mainly by lads, and that officialdom, in its fatuous search for cheap production, should have totally ignored the claims of men who fought side by side with those whose heroism and self-sacrifice the plaques are to commemorate

BEGGARLY BUMBLES.

HARSH ECONOMY OF A BOARD OF GUARDIANS.

It is a peculiar but almost a common thing that when a public body flounders in a fit of economy it is almost always at the expense of poor people; seldom or never at that of officials. A glaring instance in point is that of the Board of Bumbles at Hitchin. Up till recently, a poor woman in the town has been receiving from the Board relief allowance of 12s. 6d. a week. Becoming qualified for Old Age Pension, she was granted the usual 10s. a week, and then applied to the Guardians through the Relieving Officer, for 2s. 6d. a week—to bring her sole means of existence up to the former 12s. 6d. a week. The Board were shocked to their souls that they should be called upon even to think of such a thing. Not only did they refuse to grant the old lady the 2s. 6d. for which she applied, but they passed a resolution to "reclaim from her the amount of relief necessary for maintenance before the first payment of pension after the date on which it becomes due—the pension being usually begun with a lump sum." There may be more beggarly bumbles in Bumbledom than those at Hitchin, but it would be difficult to discover where they are—and, though they may be rare, we are offering no prize to diligent searchers after them.

A MERCILESS JURY.

SENTENCE OF DEATH ON A GIRL OF TWENTY-ONE.

When poor, deceived, and betrayed Edith Mary Roberts, of Hinckley, was brought up at the Leicestershire Assizes, charged with the wilful murder of her illegitimate child, spectators of the trial had the painful experience of seeing the girl-mother collapse on hearing the dread sentence of death passed upon her. With the summing-up of Mr. Justice Avory we have no quarrel, but it amazes us that, in view of the inconclusive medical evidence, the jury could bring themselves to pronounce Edith Roberts guilty of wilful murder. Their strong "recommendation to mercy" suggests that they were not devoid of sympathy for the girl. The distracted and distraught young mother had, it was alleged, suffocated her newly-born infant by tying a camisole tightly round its mouth; but there was no positive evidence that the child was alive at the time this was done. On the other hand, there was enough to prove that the girl suffered the most intense agony; was probably distraught during her ordeal. Yet the jury pronounce this weak victim of some base betrayer guilty of infanticide; the Judge assumes the black cap; and the terrified girl collapses. It was an exhibition unworthy of a British Court.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To H.R.H The Prince of Wales.

DEAR PRINCE,—I hope you won't mind my making haste to tell you how delighted we all are at the happy use to which you propose to put your birthday on the 23rd. That you will spend it among 1,000 poor children in Epping Forest, taken there by Sir Arthur Pearson's Fresh Air Fund—the mere anticipation of it by all these luckless kiddies will bring them a joy which they have never known before. An ideal Prince does princely things. Your Royal Highness does them.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George, M.P.

MY DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—I hope you will not misunderstand me when I urge you to take heed of the one or two recent little warnings and not overtax your physical strength. I know you are having an anxious time of it just now with these wretched by-elections, and if you take my advice you will wind up the present session of Parliament as speedily as possible, prorogue it till next Spring—and, in the meantime, freed from the incessant attention of your House of Commons' critics, take all the rest you can get, whilst preparing your plans for a General Election early in the New Year. Think it over.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir Hamar Greenwood, M.P., Chief Secretary for Ireland.

MY DEAR GREENWOOD,—I hope it is true that you have decided upon the cessation of official reprisals in Ireland. It has been a tough and difficult job to defend them in the House of Commons, and I am sure that in your heart of hearts you have never liked them. If, with all the forces of the Crown at your disposal, you cannot maintain order and protect life and property, then why not tell the Cabinet plainly that Ireland is lost to the British Empire? What a job they have given you to be sure! We all admire your pluck—but don't take too many risks.

JOHN BULL.

To Captain James Walker, Conservative Club, Matlock.

MY DEAR PA,—That's what they call you in the Club, so if you don't mind I will call you the same in congratulating you on your invincible courage in marrying, at 85, Miss Ada Greenhough, a lady of 65. I have heard that when the snow is on the mountains there is no music in the valley, but that isn't always true everywhere. In any case, hope springs eternal in the human breast—so, spite of years, both may be doubly blest. Accept my best wishes. If there were medals for such gallantry in the field you should have one.

JOHN BULL.

To Walter Smith, Esq., M.P., House of Commons.

DEAR WALTER,—That was not a bad joke of yours when you presented in the House last week a Bill providing for the Nationalisation of Land in Great Britain and the abolition of private property. A man of your intelligence could not have meant it in any other way; for the idea of nobody being allowed to possess anything is too ludicrous for words. It is good, in these troublous times, to have occasion for a hearty laugh—and you certainly have provided one. Now think of something fresh, and as absurd.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir Ernest Pollock, M.P., Soliciter-General.

DEAR SOLICITOR (albeit, a Barrister),—What on earth is the explanation of your tender solicitude for the Hun war criminals? Tears were swelling in your eyes when, in the House of Commons the other day, you pictured these scoundrels being sentenced to a few months' imprisonment, and having to "mix with thieves and felons." Do you suggest that special apartments should be provided for them by the British Government? At the Bar you have the reputation of being a very shrewd fellow, but it really looks to me as though the President of the Leipzig Court successfully pulled your leg. And, by the way, is it true that none of the German naval officers responsible for the orders to sink hospital ships is to be brought to trial?

JOHN BULL.

To Sir Walter Kinnear, K.B.E., Controller of Insurance, Ministry of Health.

SIR,—Will you bring some of Mr. Lloyd George's rare and refreshing fruit to the parched lips of the multitude by informing them why the record cards of the National Insurance scheme neither show the quota alleged to be contributed by the State to its maintenance, nor supply the victims of its preposterous plundering with the correct sum they are entitled to draw in case of necessity? In all the instruction leaflets issued by the Department the amounts, in addition to being set forth in fractions, are qualified by the words "as near as may be," and I suggest that as far as may be this means that the State doesn't really contribute a cough-drop. If it does, why not enter the cough-drop on the record as the employer's quota is entered? A moody multitude would also like to know why the Insurance Commissioners persist in deducting "seven-tenths the cost of benefits and administration" where they have never been called upon to render any services at all. Thanks, awfully.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. F. N. H. Long, Southsea.

SNOBBISH SIR,—So you object to the flower sellers and fruit hawkers who, by special permission of the Mayor and Town Council, are allowed to trade in Palmerston Road, "the chief shopping road of Southsea," and fear that "visitors may not be favourably impressed." Do you happen to know that all who are thus permitted to trade are ex-Service men of good character, and the majority of them more or less cruelly disabled through that very War Service whereby you are to-day enabled to promenade at ease and in safety down Palmerston Road? Do try to acquire a little Christian charity!

JOHN BULL.

To Ernest Welsby, Dealer, 4, Water Lane, Frankwell, Shrewsbury.

WELSBY,—Except on the supposition of thoughtless indifference to suffering caused to dumb beasts, it is unaccountable to me that you should have purchased a dog, tied it to the axle of your cart, and driven it home at a horse pace without for a moment considering or looking what might be happening behind. In point of fact the poor beast was being dragged along the road, and when Inspector Saunders stopped you there was a trail of blood from its abrasions for twenty yards. The defence you made to the Shrewsbury Magistrates when charged with this abominable cruelty—that "time would not allow of looking to see whether it was following all right'—'suffices to prove your callous disposition. The £5 fine inflicted on you is, as is usual in these cases, inadequate punishment for the offence.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. A. L. Keith, Vicar of Wimborne, Dorsetshire.

DEAR VICAR,—"Through a laudable unfamiliarity," as you put it in your speech from the platform, "with the ways of this wicked world," the secretary of the Church House let its hall without your knowledge for an inaugural meeting of a local branch of the Middle Classes Union. Don't you think you made an unnecessary fuss about his alleged impropriety? The Middle Classes Union is in no sense a Party or sectarian association; it is representative of all people, sky-pilots included, who, having been kicked for generations lying down, are at long last determined to sit up and take notice. They are in revolt against excessive taxation, excessive ratiug, wasteful and extravagant expenditure, and all the other evils of public administration which threaten their existence. You can lend them the Church House without offending the Lord, I do assure you.

JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

The Grecian King invites to war,
But Winston, if he's wise,
Will say he don't want any more
Of such-like enterprise.

While "out-o'-works" demand their bit,
Poor chaps like you and me,
Who pay our taxes like a Brit,
Are squeezed infernally!

M.P.s led by Sir Frederick Hall,
Give Pussyfoot a blow:
They say—and stern the voice of all
That "Drink Control Must Go!"

No finer Suiter for her hand
The Queen of Hearts has had
She surely never can withstand
So bold a sailor lad!

PREMIER MUST

The Coalition Landslide—No Confidence in the K

By THE

IN a long experience of politics I can recall no exact parallel to the present situation of the Coalition Government. Starting out less than three years ago, with an elephantine majority that made him independent of all rivals, the Prime Minister finds himself to-day bereft of the confidence of the nation, and able to count with certainty upon hardly a single constituency in the British Isles. I certainly do not envy the right honourable gentleman's feelings as he sees seat after seat falling to his opponents, and the flag of Independence carried to victory in front of the bedraggled Coalition colours. Things have come to a pretty pass when a Tory of the truest and bluest type cannot hold his own in the sacred purlieus of St. George's, Hanover Square. I sometimes wonder what the historians will have to say about it all, and how the wisdom of posterity will explain the amazing eclipse of Lloyd George. Meanwhile, I have been trying to get at the minds of the electors, and I think I can put my finger on some of the principal causes. First and foremost, the country feels that at the last General Election it was tricked and deceived by extravagant promises which Ministers have made no effort to redeem. The Prime Minister's broken pledges in regard to the settlement with Germany and the punishment of the war criminals hang like a millstone round the neck of his Government, while in domestic affairs there is a similar tendency to hold Mr. Lloyd George to "strict accountability" for pledges which, if they were uttered in the heat of the hustings, were nevertheless accepted in all good faith by the mass of loyal citizens. Secondly, it is felt that many of our present troubles are due to lack of steady principle on the part of the Government; and there is a general disposition to rely upon Independent politicians, who recognise the need for a bold commercial policy, and such radical alterations of the law as will ensure permanent peace in the realm of industry. Finally, there is the natural resentment of the public at the profligate waste in the great State Departments that has brought the nation to the verge of bankruptcy. These factors, taken together, account for the Coalition landslide. And the slump is not over yet.

The By-Elections.

I do not want to "rub it in," but there is no minimising the seriousness of the position as far as the Government is concerned. Here is a complete list of the by-elections since December, 1918, that have had the force of a vote of censure upon defaulting Ministers:—

> West Leyton, Central Hull, Central Aberdeen, Bothwell, Widnes, Thanet, Spen Valley, Wrekin (Salop), Dartford, Louth, South Norfolk, Dover, Dudley, Kirkcaldy, St. George's (Westminster), Heywood.

It will be seen that the list includes constituencies of the most varied type—from purely industrial centres, as Widnes and Dudley, to districts like Thanet and South Norfolk where, as at Dover and St. George's, the forces of tradition might have been expected to overpower any sense of disappointment at the Government's record. Taking the by-elections as a whole, the turnover of votes has been simply amazing. Just look at the following figures:—

> Combined Coalition majorities in these sixteen constituencies in December, 1918, 70,701; Combined opposition majorities at the by-elections since December, 1918, 40,398—Actual turnover of votes against the Government, 111,099.

It is impossible to regard these results in any other light than as an overwhelming vote of "no confidence" in His Majesty's present advisers. Unfortunately, the Prime Minister seems to have little or no realization of the causes that have been at work to bring about this remarkable change of front on the part of a large and growing section of voters.

The Premier is Tired.

I have been reading the letters sent by the right honourable gentleman to the Coalition candidates at Westminster and in the Heywood Division and Hertford, and one cannot fail to be struck with their omission even to touch upon the principal questions that are exercising the minds of the public. Not a word about economy in finance! Not a single promise of amendment in regard to the scandals of waste and incompetence in Government Departments! Not a hint of any constructive policy for the solution of our industrial difficulties! Nothing but the worm-eaten old platitudes about the necessity for a "united front," which in the eyes of the intelligent elector means nothing more than that Ministers and their pledge-bound followers intend to band together till the General Election—when, as all the portents indicate, they will be turned out neck and crop. Coming freshly from East Herts, where my gallant friend Rear-Admiral Sueter is putting up a wonderful fight on the Independent and Anti-Waste platform, I am struck by the utter futility of these Coalition appeals and their entire failure to grip the imagination of the electors. It is about time we dropped such windy platitudes and proceeded to talk business in regard to the present desperate state of affairs. As I have said before, I am greatly disappointed in Mr. Lloyd George, who seemed a few years ago to embody the authentic spirit of the British race, and to be the very man to guide us through our present difficulties to the haven of the Promised Land. Unfortunately, he seems to be trammelled by his past, and unable to get away from the hackneyed insincerities of the Party politicians. In the East Herts Division, where the electors will go to the poll on the day these lines are published, I have addressed a number of crowded and enthusiastic meetings on behalf of Rear-Admiral Sueter, and have been more than ever struck by the evident desire of the people to break away from worn-out political traditions, and to demand solid guarantees for the future. There is little or no personal animosity against Mr. Lloyd George, and certainly no want of gratitude for his wonderful services during

THE WRITING

TAKE A REST.

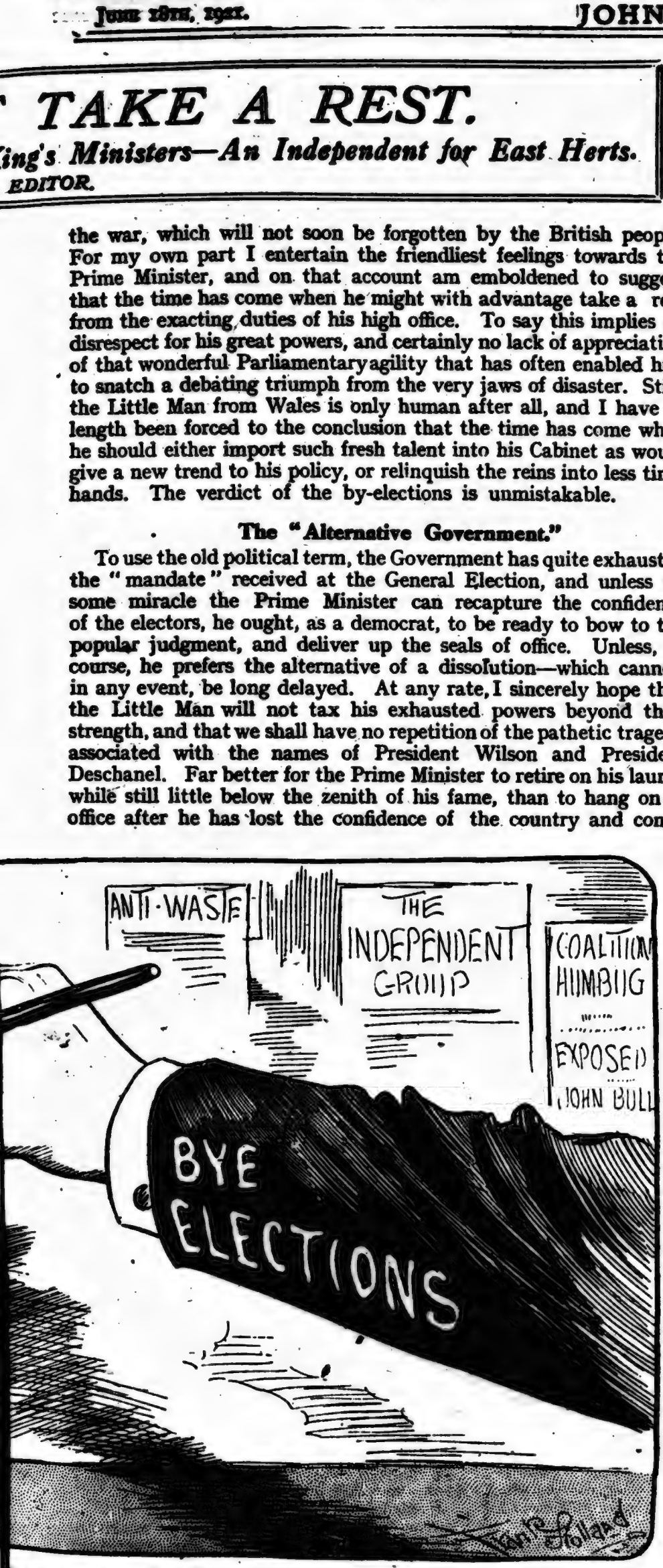
ing's Ministers—An Independent for East Herts.

EDITOR.

the war, which will not soon be forgotten by the British people. For my own part I entertain the friendliest feelings towards the Prime Minister, and on that account am emboldened to suggest that the time has come when he might with advantage take a rest from the exacting duties of his high office. To say this implies no disrespect for his great powers, and certainly no lack of appreciation of that wonderful Parliamentary agility that has often enabled him to snatch a debating triumph from the very jaws of disaster. Still, the Little Man from Wales is only human after all, and I have at length been forced to the conclusion that the time has come when he should either import such fresh talent into his Cabinet as would give a new trend to his policy, or relinquish the reins into less tired hands. The verdict of the by-elections is unmistakable.

The "Alternative Government."

To use the old political term, the Government has quite exhausted the "mandate" received at the General Election, and unless by some miracle the Prime Minister can recapture the confidence of the electors, he ought, as a democrat, to be ready to bow to the popular judgment, and deliver up the seals of office. Unless, of course, he prefers the alternative of a dissolution—which cannot, in any event, be long delayed. At any rate, I sincerely hope that the Little Man will not tax his exhausted powers beyond their strength, and that we shall have no repetition of the pathetic tragedy associated with the names of President Wilson and President Deschanel. Far better for the Prime Minister to retire on his laurels while still little below the zenith of his fame, than to hang on to office after he has lost the confidence of the country and comes to be regarded as a stumbling block in the nation's path. I do not think we need trouble ourselves unduly in regard to the "alternative Government," the absence of which is so often deplored by those who, for one reason or another, are concerned to bolster up the Coalition. In the event of Lloyd George's retirement, I can think of at least half a dozen men whom the King might "send for" with a fair certainty that they would be able to form a Ministry strong enough to hold on till the General Election, when of course anything may happen. It may be, as I suggested not many months ago, that before long we shall see a Labour Government in power. The nation will not trouble itself so much about labels if only it can be sure that sound principles are to prevail in public affairs, and that a check is to be applied to the riot of waste and extravagance that has been the principal blot upon the present administration. Indeed, I believe that any body of Ministers, no matter what their theoretical opinions, would command the confidence of the country if only they would pursue a steady policy of retrenchment at home and peace abroad, restricting public expenditure within the narrowest possible limits, and abstaining from those ruinous military enterprises that have damaged the credit and depleted the resources of the present administration. By the sheer logic of necessity, adherents of all political Parties are coming to recognise that some such policy as this offers the only hope of recovering our former prosperity. In the Heywood by-election the successful Labour candidate was perforce compelled to adopt an Anti-Waste programme, and it was this fact more than any other that accounted for his signal triumph in a difficult three-cornered contest. In East Herts Sir Hildred Carlile, the unfortunate nominee of a spendthrift Government, has had no chance whatever in face of the spirited challenge of Real-Admiral Sueter, who will go to the House of Commons unfettered by any Party ties, and free to make such use of the division lobbies as his robust intelligence and sense of public duty may dictate. Don't worry about that "alternative Government." I am convinced that it would be quite an easy matter to select from the present benches of the House of Commons a group of Members drawn from all parties—not forgetting the Independents, who are growing rapidly in power and influence—who, formed into a Ministry, would speedily command the confidence of the nation, by adherence to the few simple principles I have laid down as the essentials of a truly national policy at the present critical stage. If not, there is the alternative of a General Election. Let the people choose.



ON THE WALL.

Poll the People.

I have never been able to appreciate the old tradition of Party politics that a General Election should always be taken when the tide of popular feeling is running in favour of the Government of the day, and never by any chance when its fortunes are waning. To my mind, this rule is the last cynical negation of true democracy. For this reason I was glad when the Parliament Act reduced the maximum life of a Parliament from seven years to five, thus mitigating the scandal that must arise when Ministers persist in clinging to office long after they have lost the confidence of the electors. But this is not enough. If democracy is to be more than a sham, and "self determination," as applied to our own tight little island, more than a hollow phrase, there must be a close correspondence between the will of the nation and the policy of its rulers; and, in case of doubt, a poll of the people should decide. How can the Government escape the verdict of the by-elections? No friend of the Coalition, however blind his love may be, can look at that amazing turnover of votes within the short space of three years and still claim that the ill-jointed combination led by Mr. Lloyd George commands the confidence of the country. As often as the opportunity occurs, the Coalition candidate is sent packing and a sworn opponent of the Government returned to the House of Commons. What further evidence is needed that, as regards current politics, the Prime Minister and his colleagues have had their day? Yes, Mr. Lloyd George must take a rest. I do not anticipate any arrest of the Coalition landslide this side of the General Election. As East Herts will testify, the country is in a highly "Independent" mood. No Government can withstand the steady challenge of the polls.

ANTICIPATED EPITAPH.

Here
Crumbleth awaie
Ye boanes
And eke ye adipofe tifsue
Of
Robert Williams,
Commonlie
(Verie commonlie)
Known as
"Bob."
Hee came of humble parents
Bye whoome,
Presumablie,
Hee was nurtured inne ye usual waie.
Hee promysed welle atte fyrst,
Butte
Nature plaies fantastick trycks!
Anyhowe,
Itt was inne Anno Domini 1882
Thatte hee fyrst sawe ye lyght.
From hys earlie chyldhoode hee was a Socialist;
Inne ye worst sense of ye worde.
Toe see another chyld wyth lollipoppes,
Whenne hee hadde none,
Enraged hym.
Whenne hee grewe uppe
Hee was acktuated bye ye same sentimentes,
Onlie rather more soe.
Hee absorbed alle ye poysonous principles of
Karl Marx,
Butte ranne awaie whenne challenged toe
Debate Socialism onne ye publick platforme
With
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY,
Inne ye whyche hee was undoubtedlie wyse.
For inne ye argumente
Hee woulde have stoode noe better chance
Thanne a wax catte
Chaced through Helle bye an Asbestos dogge.
As
Secretarie of ye Transport Workers Federation
Hee plaied a parte
Dangerous toe ye industrial peace of
Ye Country.
Durynge ye Warre
Hee was ye friend of our enemies.
As regards ye Russian Revolution,
He sayed:
"Ye people of thys countrie must be prepared
Toe emulate ye conduct of
Ye Bolshevists"
Ye whych meante
Ye introduction intoe Englande of
Theft, fylth, torture, rape, and
Murder.
Holdynge ye whych views
Hee was notte a verie nyce person
Toe knowe.
Strange as itte maie seeme
Inne a manne of such bloodthyrstie
Politickal principles,
Hee hadde an ear for musick
And eke an eye for a prettie synger.
Soe itte came aboute
Thatte,
Havynge hearde her syng
Inn a concert partie atte ye seasyde,
Hee married
"Miss Iris Maxwell."
Itt was hoped thatte connubial blyss—
And a different kynd of "transport"—
Wouide soften hys hearte,
Give hym
A more commonsense view of lyfe,
Knocke ye Communistick stuffynge oute of hym,
And make hym, generallie,
A better manne.
Butte alas!
These expecktaçions were notte fulfilled:
For as hee lyved—
Hee dyed!

Here lies ye dust of Transport "Bob,"
Whose grave wee view wythout a sob.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

M. VENIZELOS.

GOO' mornin', sir . . . Yessir, I can attend at you at once. Wot ken I 'ave the pleasure? . . . *Trim yer beard?* Cert'n'y . . . No, the further chair, if you don't mind . . . Foreigner, sir? . . . Ah, I thought so . . . Oh, yes, you speak English all right, but there's jest a little sorter kinder somethink wot gives you away. 'Ow do you like London? . . . *Not your first time 'ere?* Oh . . . *You've come over for a few days to play golf?* 'Ello—'ello! I fancy I'm on your track! Do you 'appen to be Mister Ven-easy-loss, the ex-Prime Minister o' Greece? . . . Bless my soul, it's wunnerful 'ow I find 'em, ain't it? Anyone would think you come 'ere on purpose! Now, look 'ere, Mister Ven-easy-loss, wot's the game? I know you was a good friend of England jurin' the wore, win you was up against Tino; but wot's the game now? . . . *Golf?* Don't come it, mister. There's somethink be'ind this, as the sojer sed w'en 'e saw 'is first 'Ottentot woman. If you've come to England to try and persuade the British Guv'ment to interfere in the silly quarrel between Greece an' Turkey, I 'ope you've backed a loser . . . . . .

* * *

'Ow do you stand with Tino now? That's wot we wanter know. The Greek is, an' always was, a pritty artful card, an' us British are intitled to be careful in our dealin's with gents o' that persuasion. 'Ave you made it up on the quiet with Tino? . . . Becos if *you* 'ave, I 'aven't! I 'aven't fergot wot 'e done, an' wot 'is missus, Sophia, done too, if other people '*ave* got short memeries. Wot *is* the game? . . . *You can't disclose nothink?* To 'ell with this bloomin' secret diplomacy! We've 'ad enough of it. It brought the Great Wore about, and if we ain't careful it'll bring about another one. Let the Greeks an' the Turks—Kermalists, or wotever they are—settle their own blinkin' squabbles. Our chaps 'ave done enough for foreigners for the nex' few 'undred yers! Wot do foreign nations do for us? . . .

* * *

Eh? '*As England lorst its passion for freedom?* Thet's jest wot it 'asn't done. But it's lorst some of its passion for bein' tied to the tail of other quarrelsome countries an bein' dragged into wores wot corst lives an' money unnecessary. Fur my pawt, I should let Greece stew in' its own juice for a bit—no disrespect to you bein' meant. We've gotter nuff ter do at 'ome. We wanter put our own 'ouse in order. We've gotter stop this wild spendin' o' public money; an' jest w'en we're gittin' some strong Anti-Waste Members into Parlyment an' puttin' the wind up the spendthrifts, *you* come over to play golf! I *don't* think! I tell yer, sir, if you want British armed intervention—w'ich, I believe, is the proper way to put it—in Greece an' Turkey, this country ain't goin' to stand for it. Don't fergit we've gotter big Mohammedan Empire as well as a Christian one. W'y should we go out of our way to offend millions of British subjects in the East by supportin' wot I call Greece's greedy demands? Look 'ere, Mister, if you've come to England jest to play golf, git on with the game an' good luck to yer! But if your idea is to nobble us for another wore—pop orf! . . . That'll be a tanner—I never charges more for trimmin' thin w'iskers. Goo' day, sir, an' thank you.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"NEWS OF THE WORLD":—"To this the common seal of the MAYOR, COUNCILLORS, AND OTHER SCOUNDRELS OF THE PARISH was affixed."

"PRESTON GUARDIAN":—"In sunny weather young FOWLS grow and thrive much faster than when it is damp and dull, while THE MILK OF THE DAM is less likely to cause scour."

"THE SCOUT":—"HIS EYES SHONE LIKE BALLS OF FIRE, HIS CHEEKS WERE PALE, MINUTE BEADS OF PERSPIRATION SHOWED ON HIS FOREHEAD. Yet OUTWARDLY HE WAS CALM, INSCRUTABLE."

"SUNDAY SUN":—"You will find the caterpillars at their work. . . . Pick them off and drop them into a jar of water with some good salt in. That puts an end to them, and DOES NOT PREVENT YOUR SUPPLY OF GOOSEBERRIES DIMINISHING."

"SHIELDS DAILY GAZETTE" (letter to Editor):—"When the MILLIONS of shore workers answered their country's call their positions were filled, as far as possible, by TWO MEN AND GIRLS."

"EVENING NEWS":—"Abe Mitchell . . . achieved some STUPENDOUS DRIVES. He had one . . . which CARRIED A CLUMP OF TREES 240 YARDS FROM THE TEE."

"STRATFORD EXPRESS" (advertisement):—"Cook and NURSEMAID Wanted; small family, NO CHILDREN."

ETHEL M. DELL (in *The Experiment*):—"She COVERED HER FACE WITH TEMPESTUOUS SOBBING."

"BATH CHRONICLE":—"For Sale, 17 Pullets (NINE WEEKS old), IN FULL LAY."

"GLASGOW HERALD" (*In Memoriam* notice):—"In loving memory of MY DEAR WIFE AND MOTHER, Elizabeth———."

"EXETER EXPRESS AND ECHO" (advertisement):—"———'s No. 4 WHISKY . . . Moderate prices. SPECIAL FEATURE: DOUBLE SOLES, HEELS AND TOES."

"WEEKLY WELCOME":—"Take a chair, lad, and PUT YOUR FEET ON THE FIRE."

"BOYS' FRIEND":—"He pulled Skeleton's BURNED-OUT ELECTRIC TORCH from his pocket, and FLASHED A TINY RED SPARK upwards towards that distant window."

"NELSON LEE LIBRARY":—Church and McClure KEPT QUIET, and THEY BUSTLED ABOUT EVEN MORE VIGOROUSLY THAN BEFORE."

"GLOUCESTER CITIZEN" (advertisement):—"Navy Serge . . . SELLING FASTER THAN WE CAN GET IT."

A BARRIER REMOVED.

["*The ancient stiff corset has gone for ever.*"—*French Press.*]

When your mother, dear Gladys, was courted
In middle Victorian days,
Your father's arm often encircled
Her solid, stiff, unyielding stays;
And her supple, young figure was armoured so well,
That how much was woman he never could tell!

I'm glad that our lot, dearest Gladys,
In happier times has been cast,
When the steely and Puritan corset
Is reckoned a thing of the past,
For now when I gather you close in my arms,
There's little that severs my chest from your charms!

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each inquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Bumptious Dollars.

Broadly speaking, the most important of recent events has been the renewed strength of the dollar. The value of the £ sterling in New York has broken more than 30 points to under $3.70. There is nothing mysterious about this. It has been mainly due to the Allied decision whereby Germany is to pay her indemnity in dollars. Big German purchases of dollars in that connexion have emphasised the premium on the dollar all round, and the movement has been accentuated by speculators. This is so extremely inconvenient to Allied centres having close financial relations with New York, that unless official woodenheadedness proves incurable, we expect the arrangement for Germany to pay exclusively in dollars will be varied. It is obviously ridiculous that American currency, whose premium is as obstructive to American exporters as anybody, should be subject to a stimulating factor of this sort all the while Indemnity payments continue.

Underground Electrics.

A correspondent writes to point out, in reference to my recent note on Underground Electric Income Bonds, that the interest payment in respect of last year was 2 per cent., not 3 per cent. This is so—the 1 per cent. payment in March last year being for the last half of 1919. The point in no way affects the cheery prospects of the Bonds, on which I commented. Since then the price has moved up 4 points to 81. So early buyers did well. Districts are now also being taken in hand, but I hardly look for a dividend resumption within two years.

New Issue Check.

The flood of new capital issues is subsiding somewhat, and Throgmorton Street has been noting the fact with satisfaction, hoping that existing securities will now be more fashionable again with investors. Coincidentally, the reception of some of the best offers by the the reception of some of the best offers by the public is getting indifferent. Of the excellently secured General Electric Debentures, referred to last week, 43 per cent was unsubscribed,, though the yield was nearly 8 per cent. The balance left with the underwriters is likely to be quickly absorbed, but it is a sign of the times, and the tendency to halt is hardly remarkable when it is realised that new capital issues during May aggregated nearly 69 millions against 51½ millions for May last year.

Argentine Rails Recover.

Notwithstanding new issues, it is a remarkable fact that stock in most of the leading markets of the Stock Exchange is scarce, so that prices easily respond to favourable influences. A case in point is Argentine rails. This market, as I have often had occasion to record, has been badly hurt by labour troubles. The news that the Argentine government was taking up a belated stand against the labour extremists on the railways and elsewhere was therefore matter for legitimate satisfaction, but the rapidity of the resultant price rebound appears owing to stock scarcity to have been overdone, considered in relation to dividend prospects. These owing to sensationally bad earnings are of the poorest, and warrant extreme caution among buyers.

Explanations, Please?

The directors of the Mid-African and Overseas Properties propose to go into voluntary liquidation The last balance-sheet shows a small debit of £443 on the year's working, but it gives cash in hand at nearly £10,000, while share and debenture holdings in various companies are put at £109,132, exclusive of the Company's own properties and concessions, whose value is estimated at £153,212. At the end of January, just over four months ago, an official circular was issued by the Company's Secretaries, giving, as explanation of a 5 per cent. interim dividend, which had been unexpectedly announced, that "income for seven months has exceeded £13,000 and the interim dividend requires only £9,625"

The Thunderbolt.

On the above statement many people bought the shares. Subsequently, the directors endeavoured to make a debenture issue, though no such thing was even hinted at in the January circular. The debenture effort was unsuccessful and the board now coolly proposes to liquidate, and hand over the Company's assets to the Batavia and General Plantations Trust, the shareholders to receive for each five shares two of this Trust's shares with a 10s. liability on each. Both the Companies have the same Chairman and firm of Secretaries, and both lodge at 23, Suffolk Street, S.W., whilst, by an amazing coincidence, the proposed voluntary liquidator carries on business at the same address. Shareholders should oppose tooth and nail such a hole and corner arrangement, and insist on the fullest independent investigation.

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20 FOR 1/-

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This Coupon is only good until June 30th, 1921.

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ON THE BACK COVER

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FUMIHAVE Toilet Soap, the Hand Cleanser, obtainable at all Stores, Chemists, etc., and ALL WOOLWORTH'S STORES.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand. Secure speed of 150 words per minute. 1st lesson free.—Dutton's College (J.), Skegness.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept J.B.), 145, Houndsditch, London.

BLOUSES.—Parcels from £2. Wholesale List and advice to beginners, 2d. stamp.—S. & J. Ireland, Ltd., Dept. S, 69a, Market St., Manchester.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

INCREASE your Income. You can earn £5 a week by selling boots on commission. Write for full particulars, Maximum Shoe Co., Ltd., 98, Maximum Works, Northampton.

CURZON BROS., of City Road, E.C., offer you a wonderful bargain. See back page.

SUITS TURNED SUCCESSFULLY.—Book and prices—write Invisible Repair Co., Dept. J.B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

BECOME a first-class Motor Driver. Cheap training.—Wyndham School of Practical Motoring, St. John's Hill, Clapham Junction (adjoining Station).

NEW Spring Suit lengths at to-day's reduced prices. Patts. free. The Worsted Manufacturing Co. (Dept. 160, 81, Exchange, Huddersfield.

INCREASE your Income. Send p.c. for free copy of "Sharp Market Review."—Publishers (Dept. J.B.), 7, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.2.

JUMPER, silk, best quality, at 6/3 hank (4-ply); samples of 60 popular shades sent free.—Atsoc Art Silk Co., 60, Billiter House, E.C.3.

"MEND-A-TEAR" makes mending tears—in clothes and macintoshes—an amusement. No stitches, just a hot iron. Send us a 2d. stamp for free sample, you'll soon be convinced! Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

"CATALOGUE, PLEASE."—Write these two words on a postcard, and I will send you the finest of all Catalogues. Cycles, Tyres, and every accessory. Lowest prices on record. It's a mighty big list. Post free.—H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

CYCLISTS, YOU CAN'T BEAT US for Big Cash Savings in Cycles and Accessories. Test that statement. Write for Free Copy of our Monster 144-page Catalogue and compare prices. When you see the astonishing offers we are making you'll be jolly glad you sent that postcard. Anyway, it costs you nothing to see, so Write Now—Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

YOUR NERVES ARE ALL WRONG.—A Sea voyage would do you good, if not possible, do the next best thing and take the Muller Nutrient, the famous Nerve Reconstructive. Eaten like ordinary food, devoid of baneful drugs, it produces a remarkable and rapid improvement. The benefit is certain. Price 3/- a box, 5 boxes 12/-, of all chemists, or from Muller Laboratories, Ltd., Scientific Food Specialists, 144, Albany Street, London. A 7-day Sample Box, 6 stamps

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid. — Apply, Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Semi-skilled men for training and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including clerks, etc. Ages 18 to 38 ex-Service men, and 18 to 28 civilians. Pay commences at rates between 3/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage allowance paid to married men of 26 years and over, with allowance for children. Write or call, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., or R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, Crown Buildings, James Watt Street, Birmingham; or 298, Bath Street, Glasgow; or 11, St. Anne Street, Liverpool; Officer Commanding, R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, 15, Old Town Street, Plymouth.

FLUGEL'S AERATED WATER MACHINES

FLUGEL & Co. "GREEN LANE" LONDON, E.C.1.

TOMMY, JACK AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

At Last:—The Service, Victory and all the other medals due to our bluejackets, in addition to their stars, are now ready for issue. But there must not be an immediate and concerted shout. The men who are still serving are to have the first call.

Want Your Stars?—The War Office states that officers and soldiers serving with the Colours who are entitled to and who have not received either the 1914 Star or the 1914-15 Star, should apply for them forthwith. Application should be made through their present Commanding Officers.

Suffering Seaforths:—The 2nd Batt. Seaforth Highlanders, in Meerut, have sent us a wail concerning their rations, and a more serious one in connection with their walking-out dress. They are compelled to wear kilt, tunic and belt—which in the hot season is a torture—other troops in the station being allowed to don light kit. We should like to see the "sick state" of the regiment.

What Ho!—We have in hand the case of a number of men who went on leave from a battalion with various "casual payments" in their pockets. On their return they found that they had been "twisted," the Company Quartermaster-Sergeant alleging that he had given them more money than they actually received.

Not Uncommon:—The men bucked, and the Colonel held an Inquiry. The C.Q.S. was asked for the receipt signed by the men, and stated that he had lost it. For this he was tried and merely "reprimanded"! All the same, he coughed up the money to his victims in the shape of "refunds." And the Company Quartermaster-Sergeant still holds his position of trust in the regiment—and the Colonel, who must know all about it, is still in command! We must send the case to the highest authority at the War Office. It is time to stop this "rooking" of our Tommies.

For the Tankers:—A branch of the Tank Corps Compassionate Fund and Association is about to be formed in the S.W. London District. Demobilised members of the corps should write to ex-R.S.M. W. G. Burgess, 82, Cowick Road, Upper Tooting.

To Tommy in India:—We have many letters from you telling us that your officers compel you to deal with natives who "bilk" you. We feel inclined to advise you to see your officers damned; spend your money where you get the best value, and when the trouble commences let your responsible Generals find out where it began.

Withdraw their Warrants!:—There are 1,116 Royal Warrant holders in the Kingdom, only 400 of them being registered on the King's National roll. As the defaulters refuse to employ ex-Service men, the King could do worse than withdraw their warrants and compel them to take down the Royal Arms which they now display with so much pomp. After all, the King's servants should obey his behests.

A Tommy's Query:—"Here is a puzzle of which we should like the solution. At Aldershot, in May, 1920, the 1st Battalion The Queen's Royal Regiment formed a rifle club, 5s. being the entrance fee. We paid the money, and that is all we have heard or seen of the club. Where has all the cash gone?" We don't know; and as the inquirers are now in the 2nd Battalion in India, we presume they will remain as ignorant as ourselves.

Our Daily "Thank You":—"Please receive enclosed for your fund. Recently I wrote to you concerning my pension, as after many months of writing I could get no satisfaction myself. You were good enough to forward my case, with the result that in a few days the matter was settled, I having received my pension from October 1st, 1919, the date of my discharge!"

RACING NOTES.

(All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the SPORTING LIFE.*)*

Royal Ascot.

Socially the present Ascot meeting will be as brilliant a function as ever, though from the viewpoint of racing we should have had more runners had rain fallen about a week ago. In the first week of the present season we hinted that De Mestre's stable should pay for following. Thus far that advice has proved profitable, and holds good for Ascot this week.

Hunt Cup.

Lord Dewar, in taking Abbot's Trace out of this race, was no doubt advised by his trainer that Glanmerin held a better chance at the weights. If that is so, then the second of twelve months ago may go one better.

The Gold Cup.

The triangular contest between Tangiers, Silvern, and Happy Man should be one of the treats of the meeting. The first-named should triumph if he behaves at the post.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

ASCOT—WEDNESDAY.

Chesham Stakes—PRESTONGRANGE.
Royal Hunt Cup—GLANMERIN.
Waterford Stakes—*HIGHLANDER.

ASCOT—THURSDAY.

St. James's Palace Stakes—*WESTWARD HO.
New Stakes—FODDER.
Gold Cup—*TANGIERS.

ASCOT—FRIDAY.

Ascot High Weight Stakes—AIR BALLOON.
Windsor Castle Stakes—*LADY OF LIEGE.
Wokingham Stakes—IMPERTINENT.

WINDSOR—SATURDAY.

Castle Plate—MYOTOMY.
Clewer Handicap—*DISSOLVED.
Park Handicap—SANDART.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Without Friends:—Left a widow by her soldier husband, without pension, and "without a friend in the world to help me," a woman came to us for assistance. She has two young daughters, one of them blind, and the wolf of starvation was in the humble home.

A Veteran's Dilemma:—The Old Age Pension of 10s. a week is the only income of a lonely old man who left the service 42 years ago, having served with honour on the field. Our financial help cheered his declining years.

The "Throwers-out" Were In:—A family had suffered from semi-starvation for some time, the bread-winner being workless. The eviction squad was about to commence operations when our grant arrived and saved the situation.

Tommy's Troubles:—Recently the wife of an ex-soldier died, leaving him with three little children. The poor fellow's chief difficulties were to relieve the hunger of the youngsters and provide care for them while he was searching for employment.

A Coal Strike Victim:—An ex-soldier has a wife and seven kiddies, two of them delicate. Owing to the coal strike, the man's firm closed down, and we relieved the consequent distress.

War's Footsam:—We were called upon by an ex-Tommy who was weak, ill, hungry and homeless, and was awaiting admission to hospital. We fixed him up for the intervening days.

SEND US YOUR WELCOME DONATIONS.

The coal strike is about over. We hope so. Have you noticed in the papers the figures given showing the millions of our people who have been driven to distress owing to the revolt of the "coalies"? We have seen them, and we are only too keenly alive to the pressure that the manufactured distress has placed upon our little fund. Applications for help keep on increasing, and our reserves—meagre at the best of times—keep on decreasing.

If you are a new reader of this column, you may not be aware of our objects and activities. We appeal to our friends to send donations for the alleviation of unavoidable distress, particularly among the families of those who served us so well on land and sea when we were throttling the arch-enemy of civilisation. It is a unique fund in this: not a farthing is deducted from contributions for the payment of officials, all expenses of administration being cheerfully borne by JOHN BULL.

Naturally, the fund is shot at by all kinds of "born-tireds," plausible professional begging-letter writers and cadgers, and the numerous people who accept the unemployment dole, sponge on fund after fund and live in greater comfort than the honest worker. We know them when they come or write to us—and turn them down at once. Before we give relief, we satisfy ourselves that the cases are genuine and that the distress is unavoidable. You read of "mendicants" who, when they enter the workhouse or are taken to hospital, are found to have substantial sums sewn up in their clothing, or to be carrying bank books showing considerable balances. You possibly read the report of the case of the blind beggar whose wife charged him at the police-court, the other day, with a violent assault upon her—he admitting that he had paid the man who led him round £6 a week. And no doubt you have seen many more cases of the same kind. Make no mistake about it—every penny piece sent to us goes to the right quarter. Will you please forward to us your spare coins? They bring sunshine to dark places.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

L. L., 1s.; "In Thanksgiving," 1s.; M. N. (Chelsea), 5s.; "Kittie," 2s. 6d.; "South Ealing Reader," 4s.; "Ford of Ham," 2s.; C. T. C. (Bombay), 2s.; "Canterbury," 2s. 6d.; "Sunbeam" (Newcastle), 2s.; A. G. W. (Capetown), £1; "Terrier Jack," 10d.; B. W., 6d.; J. E. (Shrimpton), 1s. 6d.; W. H. (West Bromwich), 6d.; "Bullet Tryer," 1s.; F. W. T., 4d.; J. S. R., 1s. 6d.; J. H., 6d.; Mrs. A. S., 1s.; "A Cheerful Cripple," 6d.; "One Too Many," 6d.; C. S. D., 6d.; "Ex-Coldstreamer," 1s.; H. B., 1s.; F. P., 5d.; E. M., 6d.; "A Mother," 5s.; E. J. D., 1s.; A. E., 1s.; M. A. H. (Bristol), 1s.; M. M. J., 3s.; H. P., 6d.; Anon., 2s.; J. L. (Ipswich), 1s.; D. C. (Aberdeen), 2s.; "Ex-Soldier" (Oxford), 1s.; G. J. W. (Avon), 10s.; "A Reader of JOHN BULL" (Swindon), 1s. and parcel; E. W. W. (Dover), 1s. 6d.; G. C. (Peckham), 2s. 3d.; A. H. S. (Tandragee), £5 5s.; F. W. (Southall), 1s. and parcel; B. C. (Shaftesbury), 2s. 6d.; M. W. S., 2s. 6d.; S. A. W., 2s.; "Aleph," 5s.; "A Sympathiser" (Shrewsbury), parcel; S. O. (Birmingham), 5s.; Anon., 1s.; "X.Y.Z." (India), 1s.; K. W. J. (Feering), 12s. 2d.; F. C. W., 2s. 6d.; J. E. W. (Coppull), £1; Mrs. H. (Warley), 2s.; M. R. E., 3s. 6d.; Mrs. M. S. (New Jersey), 1 dollar; Anon. (Tunbridge Wells), 2s.; D. K. (Glasgow), £5; F. W. W. (Clapham Junction), 1s.; "Beryl, Bertie and Ernie" (Canada), 2 dollars; Mrs. F. P. (Johannesburg), 7s.; Mrs. A. C. (Coventry), 10s.; "Thankful Pensioner" (Norfolk), 5s.; W. B. (York), 2s.; A. J. (Ardrossan), 2s. 6d.; C. B. (Holloway), 10s.; L. F. W. (Boscombe), 14s. 6d.; T. S. (Gorebridge), 10s.; E. K. (Hitchin), 5s.; Pte. W. G., 2s. 6d.; "Sailor's Lass" (Edmonton), 3s.; F. B. (Ealing), 1s.; "Bohemian," 5s.; J. C. L. (Byker), 3s.; Mrs. L. (Nelson), 1s.; E. B. (Brighton), 1s.; "A Few Brookvale Sympathisers" (per E. C.), 10s. 6d.; "Fag," £1; "Hamish," 1s.; W. J. W. (Bristol), 3s.; "Navy" (Nottingham), 2s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; E. W. (West Hartlepool), 1s.; "Lettgill," 2s. 8d.; "Notlob" (Chatham), £1; H. D. (Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; "Spider's Web," 10s.; J. H. R. (Tasmania), 5s.; V. G. N. (Bristol), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. E. F. W. (Hoddesdon), 5s.; "A Mother" (Ventnor), parcel; M. L. M. (Ryton), 2s.; H. P. (Peckham), 2s. 6d.; R. W. (Brockley), 5s. and parcel; R. S. G., 2s.; "Tom," 1s.; "Three Nippers," 2s. 6d.; A. M. T. (Louisville), 5s.; Anon., 6s.; "155 Bor. Green," 2s. 6d.; J. W. C. (Dewsbury), 2s.; M. B. (Bedford), 1s. 6d.; "Ex-Pte. Chi" (Chi), 2s.; "Arnold," 1s. 6d.; E. M. P. (Woodbridge), 3s. 6d.; W. C. (Cowden), £1; "Pub" (Mt. Ayliff, S. Africa), £1 10s.; "One Tenth," 2s. 6d.; "Ex-H.L.I." 2s. 6d.; A. L. W. (Moseley Hill), 10s.; "Little Joan" (Rochdale), 3s.; "L" (Bromsgrove), 2s.; Y. P. T., 4d.; F. L. (Wickham), 2s. 6d.; C. S., 1s.; K. M. W., 6d.; "John Rankin Band of Mercy, Sheffield" (per E. D.), 6s. 6d. and parcel; "Jennie," 2s. 6d.; "Loving Mankind" (Lambeth), 2s. 6d.; L. H. (Caerphilly), 2s.; "Stevenage," 2s. 6d.; D. P. (Peace), 2s. 6d.; "Tweedside," 1s. 6d.; "Lexmidem," 5s. and parcel; J. B. (Midhope), 6d.; "South Ealing Reader," 4s.; G. M. (Peterhead), 1s.; G. W. B., £2 2s.; W. W. (Dudley), 1s.; H. C. (St. Albans), 1s. 6d.; N. A. (Southend-on-Sea), 1s.; J. G. (Blandford), 2s.; J. B. (Islington), £5; "In Memory of Jutland," 5s.; R. H. (St. Albans), 6d.; W. H. (Poplar), 1s. 2s. 6d.; Mrs. P. (Tredethal), 1s. 3d.; J. W. (Canada), 1s.; "In Memory of Jutland," 5s.; R. H. (St. Albans), 6d.; W. H. (Poplar), 1s.

Mr. W. E. Budd, the winner of £500 in our First Test Match Competition, has kindly sent us £20.

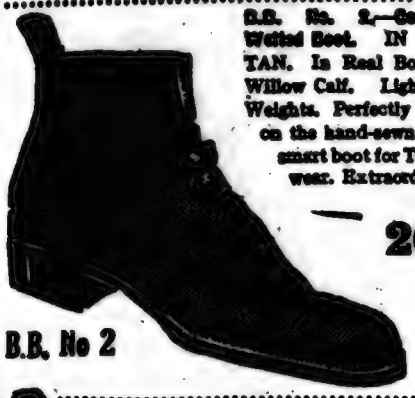
[Further acknowledgments unavoidably held over.]

THE WORLD'S BIGGEST BOOT BARGAINS

"John Bull" says it is so and saves it's readers 15/- on every pair.

An offer without equal in the History of the Boot Trade. 35/- branded footwear of the finest materials at 20/- per pair.

Every pair of these Gent.'s Boots and Shoes are welted (as hand-sewn), and every pair of Ladies' Footwear made on the most up-to-date model lasts. The Famous "B.B." Brand are warranted and stamped "All Leather," and are made in Real Glace Kid, Real Box Calf, Tan Willow Calf, or Real Patent Leather, and every pair is sold with a warranty of "Fair Wear or a Free Pair," and guaranteed both by Bolsom Brothers and "John Bull." This offer and guarantee is unique in the history of Modern Trading, and cannot be given by any other Firm in the Boot Trade. Every pair is sold at the one Standard Price of 20/-, and can be obtained in every size and fitting—so if unable to call make your selection from the list below, and Post your order NOW to avail yourself of this wonderful opportunity, which has arisen owing to the unsettled trade conditions, DIRECT from the BEST-EQUIPPED BRITISH FACTORIES to YOU. Thus saving 15/- on every pair of the WORLD'S FINEST FOOTWEAR. This offer must not be confused with the so-called bargain offers of cheap and shoddy footwear sold without description or guarantee and on which no reliance whatever can be placed.



B.B. No 2

B.B. No. 2.—Gent's Balmoral Welted Boot. IN BLACK OR TAN. In Real Box Calf or Tan Willow Calf. Light or Medium Weights. Perfectly finished. Made on the hand-sewn principle. A smart boot for Town or Country wear. Extraordinary value at

20/-

Worth 35/-

B.B. No. 3

B.B. No. 3.—Gent's Stout Chrome Derby. IN BLACK OR TAN DULL CHROME. A stout Winter Boot. Ideal for Sportsmen or Country wear. Neat in appearance and well-finished. Screwed and stitched. A boot for real hard wear in all weathers. Honestly worth 35/- Our price—

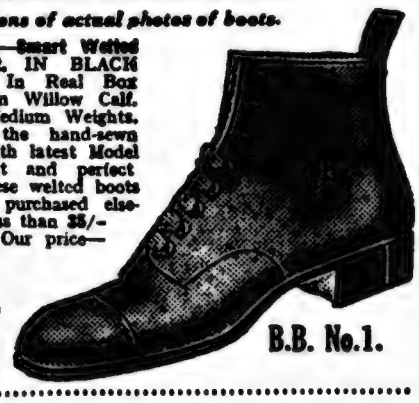
20/-

All these Men's boots and shoes are warranted and stamped all leather. Sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 11's and 12's 1/- extra)

Reproductions of actual photos of boots.

B.B. No. 1.—Smart Welted Derby Boot. IN BLACK OR TAN. In Real Box Calf or Tan Willow Calf. Light or Medium Weights. Made on the hand-sewn principle with latest Model lasts. Smart and perfect fitting. These welted boots cannot be purchased elsewhere at less than 35/- per pair. Our price—

20/-



B.B. No.1.

B16

B.B. No. 16. Regulation Navvi Pattern Boot. Without question the strongest, most reliable and the best value ever given in footwear. Just the boot for hard wear and endurance. Derby Pattern, Stout Chrome Uppers. No Cap. Leather-Lined Fore-part. Welted as hand-sewn. All Leather. Sizes, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 (11's and 12's 1/- extra).

20/-

Worth 35/-

Cut this Advertisement out & keep for future reference.

B9

B.B. No. 9.—Smart Gent's Welted Derby Shoe. In real Glace Kid, with or without Patent Caps. Also in Box Calf or Tan Willow Calf or all Patent Leather. Can also be had in Oxford style. These shoes have no equals for quality and value.

20/-

B7

B.B. No. 7.— Gent's Smart Brogue Shoe. In Black Box Calf or Tan Willow Calf. An ideal shoe for Town or Country Wear. Warranted and Stamped All Leather. Usual price 35/-.

Our price

20/-

B18

B.B. No. 18.—Regulation B.B Army Pattern Boot. Stout Black Chrome or Russet Kip. The best boot in the world for comfort and hard wear. Made in the actual factories that produced millions of pairs for the British and Allied Armies. Can also be had without toe-cap. Sizes. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 (11's and 12's 1/- extra).

20/-

Worth 35/-

LATEST MODELS OF LADIES' FOOTWEAR.

Our Store is open daily from 9 till 6, and on Saturdays until 9 at night. Large staff of capable assistants. No waiting. Ensure that you get our famous footwear, the B.B. Brand direct from the Strand. All others are worthless imitations.

No. 24. Ladies' Extra High Leg Land Boots. These superb Boots are the finest Northamptons make, having full chrome uppers and stout waterproof soles. In Derby pattern. Black. They are ideal Boots for heavy town or country wear. These boots are specially built for endurance and comfort which renders them particularly suitable for Sports of all kinds. All sizes in stock from 3's to 7's. They cannot be obtained under 42/- anywhere else.

OUR PRICE ONLY **20/-**

B64

B.B. No. 64.—Saloon Shoe, with fashionable ankle bar and cross straps, fastened with buckle, in Real Patent and Real Glace Kid, with high Cuban Heels. Worth 35/- Our price

20/-

B58

B.B. No. 63.—Stylish Ankle and Bar Shoe in Real Patent Leather or Real Glace Kid, with high Cuban heels. A particularly smart model. Worth 35/-. Our Price

20/-

B63

No. 25.—Smart Ladies' Balmoral Extra high leg. Beautiful finish. Best make. In Real Glace Kid or fine Polished Calf. Also in Derby pattern No. 24. Smart Cuban or Flat heels. All sizes and half sizes from 3's to 7's 10 in. high. Honestly worth 42s. Our Standard Price

20/-

B58

B.B. No. 58.—Fashionable Crossway Shoe in real Patent Leather and Real Glace Kid with large French paste buckle. as illustrated. Worth 35/-. Our Price **20/-**

B52

B.B. No. 52.—Smart Saxon Shoe in real Glace Kid, with Patent cap, also in all Patent, Tan Willow Calf or Black Box Calf. Medium or high Cuban Heels. For town or country wear. Honestly worth 35/-. Our Price

20/-

B54

B.B. No. 54.—Strong Brogue Shoe in Real Tan Willow Calf or Black Box Calf. Ideal for town or country wear. Beautifully finished. Worth 35/-. Our Price **20/-**

B.B. No. 57.—London's latest fashion. Ladies' Gusset Shoe in Real Patent Leather or Real Glace Kid (as illustrated). Combines comfort and style. London's price 40/-. Our Price

20/-

B57

B58

B61

B.B. No. 61.—Smart Fancy BAR TIE SHOE, as illustrated, in Real Patent Leather. A stylish model for present wear. Worth 35/-. Our Price

20/-

B.B. No. 55.—Smart Model Oxford Shoe in Real Patent Leather or Glace Kid with Patent Cap, medium or high Cuban Heels, and very neat in style. Cannot be purchased elsewhere under 35/-. Our Price.

20/-

B55

All ladies' Boots and Shoes in Stock in Sizes and Half Sizes from 2 to 8. Laces free.

B.B. No. 25

POST Your order NOW to the Largest Boots by Post Business in the World, with 20/- for each pair, and 1/3 extra for packing and postage, stating number and size required, and your order will be executed without delay. Register Treasury Notes and make Postal Orders Payable to Bolsom Brothers. In the rare event of the Boots or Shoes not fitting perfectly, we will exchange them with pleasure, or if you do not approve of them, you can return them within seven days, and YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED WITHOUT QUESTION OR QUIBBLE. Beware of Imitators—our one and only address:

BOLSOM BROS. (Depot 12), 109-110-111, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 98, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

L. J. B. (Great Yarmouth).—"Is it not time there was some public control over the Bank of England?" Cannot you leave even *one* hen-roost free from Departmental Marauders?

D. R. (Earlsfield).—"I should very much like to settle in Ireland." Quite easy. You choose the cemetery, and leave the rest to the people there.

WM. W. (South Moulton).—"The worker never gets back in wages what he pays out in taxation." No, and many complain that after doing their best for the taxes they are still thirsty.

A. B. G. (Kettering).—"Some advocate War to thin the population." Judging by results, the present "Peace" will take some beating in *that* line.

A. M. H. (Llandudno)—"What can be done to stop the Bench's leniency to criminal assaults?" The cat for the criminal, and the lethal chamber for lax Magistrates, might work wonders.

G. S. M. (Bridgend).—"The solution of the problem of getting a house with children seems to be first to get your house." And then fly in the face of Nature.

F. S. C. (Woolwich).—"What is wrong with our Post-Office?" Well, if you got both civility and the right change, it is certainly a break with tradition.

T. J. E. (Liverpool).—"Why don't the Church and Parliament help in your attacks on cruelty?" Collections in the first case, and elections in the second.

M. (Southwark).—"It has been stated in so many words by Cabinet Ministers." And the more words, the more there is to "explain."

L. B. (Birkenhead).—"Personally, I admire you very much." You are one of a vast multitude.

F. B. (Epsom).—"When all the strikes are ended." Then the wolf will subscribe to the Vegetarian Society.

A. G. W. (Cape Town).—"What is wanted is a National Party." Only multiplying troubles. Better an Independent Parliament.

"PERPLEXED" (Balham).—"Surely the first duty of a Government is to govern." No, that expression was invented as an alternative to a cough when a speaker is gravelled for words.

J. D. B. (Battersea).—"Whichever way they go, the Government are applying a torch." Well, if they go where most people say, torches will be quite superfluous.

H. P. G. (Cambridge).—"Why not form an Anti-Fad League?" And the first fad attacked should be that for forming leagues!

S. A. H. (Shoreditch).—"Be just exactly what you are, our own beloved guiding star." However do you manage in the day-time?

J. D. M. (Heeley).—"Young girls wearing fur coats instead of shawls round their heads." Women's whims are often peculiar, but that *does* seem a bit extreme.

"ANON" (London, W.).—"If Moses rose from the dead with the Ten Commandments, none would hear him." Nonsense. Within an hour a Yankee publisher would be bidding for the copyright.

R. O. E. (Ilford).—"I was told confidentially—" Starting like that, and omitting name and address, we at once begin to entertain grave doubts

H. H. (Torquay).—"When is the 'increase' in our laundry bills to be abolished?" We can only hint that the fig-leaf season has commenced.

W. D. S. (East London).—"When the Prince had a fall while steeple-chasing, he thanked those who helped." Well, surely a nice speech from the "thrown" was not out of place?

J. B. (Hove).—"England is going to clerical smash." We are not quite clear whether you mean the parsons are broke or the clerks have downed pens.

O. W. M. (France).—"It is enough to make a good soldier cry." As it was neither onions nor a closed canteen, we accept the statement with caution.

E. R. (Blyth).—The lighthouse keeper who thought all vessels were in by 12 midnight and "doused the glim" to save oil sounds like a few people we've heard of at the Admiralty.

J. D. (Burton-on-Trent).—"I am one who has travelled from the Channel Islands to the Frontier of Afghanistan." Glad to see you didn't lose your return ticket.

R. J. H. (Bailieboro').—"Ireland's Southern Parliament may consist of a Speaker and three Ministers." And each Minister will vote to reduce the number by two?

A. R. L. (Dundas, Ontario) and OTHERS. Thanks for sending us the article from the *Mail and Empire* (Toronto) on our proposal to march on Berlin, and also the letter to that journal vindicating us against the charge of being the British Hearst.

J. W. (Battersea).—"Having been a reader for several years, I hope this has not troubled you too much." No, we are bearing up splendidly. Carry on.

R. A. W. (Paddington).—"Have we really won the war, or have our endeavours been for nought?" Well, we want nine noughts in a row, and figure one in front.

"A MINER" ("Somewhere in the North") sends us a letter long enough to fill two pages of JOHN BULL and marks it "Part One." We haven't room for serials.

H. B. (Knottingley).—"Labour troubles could be alleviated by the Government reducing the tax on intoxicating liquor." There *is* no intoxicating liquor.

C. W. S. (East Ham).—*Finale:* "Such is the land of the Briton, The place for our heroes to dwell, Unemployed, and, with poverty stricken, In the gutter, with nothing to sell." Hard biscuit.

"RESIDENT" (Alexandria).—Egypt has been a British Protectorate since 1914; surely it is time the *Journal Officiel du Gouvernement Egyptien* should be printed in English instead of French?

A. A. (Moss Side).—"I should like to explain to you the meaning of my letters." Never mind. What's the use of writing a letter if you have to write another to explain it?

"LIVE AND LET LIVE" (Sheffield).—"If I could do no good, I would do no harm." We will send you a self-measurement form, and the latest styles in monuments to choose from.

O. W. K. (Cricklade).—"The clergy can tell a few lies if needed." What are they? Bad golfers or good fishermen?

S. B. (Liverpool).—"I got a surprise to find these idle men doing nothing." But surely a bigger surprise would have been to find the idle men doing *something*?

T. M. (Landi Kotal, India).—"While I am doing my duty here, two fellows insulted my girl in the street. Wait till I get home." The two skunks in question had better emigrate in time.

S. F. (Rhodesia).—"The Rand is one of the homes of Satan." Well, the temperature is occasionally quite seasonable.

S. H. (Littlehampton).—"It doesn't take long to make and pass a law." Especially if it is to stop others enjoying something the law-makers don't like themselves.

"SARAH ANN" (N. 2).—"Thank goodness, life's but a span." Depends whether you are a taxpayer, or have a rich uncle aged ninety.

A. G. (Westbourne Grove).—"One paying scheme is to train jockeys to lose races." Not at all necessary. Many of them are born with this gift.

M. W. (Appleby).—"It is high time celluloid collars were made illegal." Not till the same fate overtakes the present huge laundry profits!

G. H. D. (Walkden).—"I am taking a grate interest in the Coal Strike." And you had better emi-grate before you perpetrate another like that.

R. F. M. (Streatham).—"The Perils of Peace!" You must have been at a Pacifist meeting at Woolwich!

W. C. (Bradford).—"Stop that German grin. Jump to it!" A much quicker and more thorough method would be to jump *on* it.

"PRO BONO PUBLICO" (Cawnpore).—"I believe 90 per cent. of the population study the coal strike." Not quite. At least 20 per cent. are children of school age.

R. R. (Southwark).—To start a letter "You Messers!" is inviting the recipients to call and use you as an illustration of their capacity. Pay their bill—they might die of shock.

MRS. W. (Hull).—We could believe in your "forecasts" but for one slight defect—they invariably appear after the trouble has started.

"MOTHER" (Shipley).—"Tell every mother how to train her daughter." From present fashions and conversation it is hard to know which is which.

B. W. (Richmond).—"The people listen to the agitators with open mouth." Thus getting a mixed diet of flies and fiction.

W. H. D. (Cardiff).—"The leopard cannot change its spots." At any rate, nobody has ever managed to spot the changes.

W. (London).—"Watch Hamilton." Imagine us standing at attention with both eyes skinned.

R. J. S. (King's Lynn).—"One swallow does not make a summer." But this summer does rather make one swallow!

J. H. B. (Earlsfield).—"The road to ruin isn't paved with diamonds." And if it were, at the rate most people are getting there there is no time to pick them up.

"EX-TRAVELLER" (Dunbar).—"Voices in the wilderness are crying out against the high cost of living." Yet it must be easier to dodge the taxes in the wilderness.

"CURIOUS" (Cheetham).—Houseflies are *musca domestica*. They are bred in filth and carry disease. Cut them off in the flower of their youth and spoil their census.

"PUNTER" (New Southgate).—Sorry that *Truth's* tips landed you in such a mess. What a pity you didn't follow the *Sunday Evening Telegram*.

R. H. (Brixton).—"We sing that 'Britons never shall be slaves.'" Meaning it as much as an Archbishop who calls himself "a miserable sinner."

"WORRIED" (Eccles).—"I observe a neutral attitude." Why worry? The neutral dog always gets the bone for which the others fight.

"ESPERANTO" (Barrow in Furness).—If Esperanto were spoken at League of Nations Conferences we agree the cost of interpreters would be saved; but so it would be if any other one language were spoken.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

A JOURNALIST'S TRIBUTE.

Bank Chambers, 329, High Holborn, W.C.
The Editor "JOHN BULL." 18*th May*, 1921.

Dear Sir,—As a journalist I find it necessary to constantly carry a fountain pen. I have used many different kinds and every one has leaked or gone out of action when wanted.

A few months back I bought a "John Bull" Pen, with which I am writing this letter, and it has never once failed me.

Yours truly, ARTHUR S. JENNINGS, F.I.B.D., M.J.I.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/-, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "JOHN BULL," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *[June 18th, 1921*

P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

EVERY PEN IS GUARANTEED

The call of Summer.

The Cyclist's choice of Six.

Grade.	Prices. Wired-on Cover. £ s. d.	Tube. s. d.
Dunlop Magnum	1 0 6	6 6
Dunlop Roadster	17 6	5 6
Warwick Roadster	14 6	5 6
Cambridge Roadster	13 3	4 6
Edinburgh Roadster	12 6	—
Pericles Roadster	10 6	4 6

Beaded Edge Covers, 1/6 each extra.

Answer it on

DUNLOP TYRES

and enjoy your run in peace of mind and security of person.

Phillips

"SPECIAL" REVOLVING HEELS

LADIES' - per pair 9d.
MEN'S - " " 1/-

"Last the time of three"

SUPERB QUALITY TOUGHEST RUBBER

Break your habit of smoking the merely good cigarette and progress to the smoking of the *best*.

Ask for

TURF

JUBILEE

The very best VIRGINIA CIGARETTE in Quality, Size and Price. Made from the famous Old Belt and Eastern Carolina matured leaf.

Think of the Name "TURF" Think of the Price. Smoke one. You may then forget the Price—You will always remember the QUALITY.

10 for 6 20 for 1/-

Ask for "TURF Derby" if you like your Cigarettes a little larger—20 for 1/3: and "TURF Big" if you want the largest size—20 for 1/5.

Save Money

by doing the Home Jobs Yourself.

"THE AMATEUR MECHANIC"

Written in simple non-technical language by practical craftsmen, containing 6,000 Illustrations,

is a Complete Self-Instructor in Home Handiness.

IT SHOWS YOU HOW TO DO THE HOME JOBS THAT COST MONEY.

The following are a few of thousands of subjects treated in the work :

Overhauling a motor cycle.
Making induction coils.
Fitting electric bells.
How to prepare and read working drawings.
Callipers, and how to use them.
Restoring and cleaning oil paintings.
How to do "flat" painting.
How to make celluloid varnish.
Curtain fitting.
Electro-brassing and Electro-coppering.
Air gas: What it is and how to make the plant.
Metal turning.
Waterproofing cloth.
Scene painting.
Sign writing and ticket writing.
Rubber soles on shoes.
Making household furniture.
Furniture repairing.
Painting and decorating.
Making printing blocks.
Metal work.
Fretwork in wood.
Electro-plating.
Wood turning.
Plaster casting.
Soldering.
Brazing.
Repairing plaster.
Wood inlaying.
Electrotyping.
Overhauling a bicycle.
Making a magnetico-electric machine.
Overhauling a motor-car.
Grinding, setting, and stropping razors.
Restringing a tennis racquet.
Home-made garden roller.
Overhauling engines.
Telephone installation.
Making and erecting tents.
Making microscope slides.
Stencil-cutting and stencils.
Electric lighting.
Taking paper cases from moulds.
Stuffing and setting up animals and birds.
Making aquaria.
Repairing sewing machines.
Making magic lanterns.
Door hinges.
Reflex cameras.
Sundial (to fix).
Poultry houses, etc.
Hot-water apparatus.
Fitting range boilers.
Venetian blind repairing.
Upholstery.
Gilding metals.
Files and filing.
Curing a smoky chimney.
Restoring and repairing china.
Hot-water-proof cements.
Soap-making at home.
To clean clocks and watches.
To make artificial marble.
To repair a hot-water cyclinder.
Mending table knives and forks.
Fixing carpets and lino.
All about the gramophone.
To fix a speaking-tube in the home.
To repair the cooking range.
Model flying machines.
To make a hectograph ink.
To fit wooden bottom to metal vessel.
To repair the piano. Restringing.
To make an ottoman chair from an old cask
To add a hood to a mailcart or perambulator.
Ornamental cement and concrete.
To make a folding camera.
To cement mailcart tyres.
To build a boat.
All kinds of woodwork.
Nickel plating.
Making a garden path.
Draught-proof windows and doors.
Distempering ceilings and walls.
A self-closing door.
Warming two rooms from one grate.
Silvering and bevelling glass.
Chemical weather-glasses.
Roller blinds.
Repairing defective floor-boards.
Frosting glass.
Lathework.
Adjusting typewriters,
Etc., etc.

THIS IS SOUND MONEY-SAVING KNOWLEDGE.

Wallpapers are with ease renewed
No need for workmen to intrude.

When paint requires renewing, *you*
Can do it—very cheaply too!

DO IT YOURSELF AND SAVE MONEY.

Mr. E. HARRIS, Brierley Hill, Staffs, writes:—"I cannot speak too highly of 'The Amateur Mechanic.' On receiving it, the first thing I did was to put an eight-day clock to work which had not worked for several years, and now I have made a pair of steps from the drawings and directions contained therein. So you see I have lost no time—I wish I had had the books sooner."

M. L. F. PITTOCK, Lawford Road, London, N.W.:—"I am very pleased with them, and am more than certain that what I learn from them will pay for the books in a short time. I have only had them a few days, but already found them very useful. I am daily doing all kinds of jobs about the house."

SEND FOR FREE DESCRIPTIVE BOOKLET SHOWING SPECIMEN PAGES FROM WORK.

GRATIS

Over 80,000 Citizens are now using "The Amateur Mechanic"

To the WAVERLEY BOOK CO., Ltd. (J.B.Y. Dept.),
95, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. 4.

Please send me, without charge, your Free Illustrated Booklet, containing all particulars as to contents, authors, etc., of "THE AMATEUR MECHANIC," also information as to your offer to send the Complete Work for a merely nominal first payment, the balance to be paid by a few small monthly payments, beginning thirty days after delivery of work.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

J.B.Y. 1921. (Send this Form or a Postcard.)

'BULLETS' RECORD THREE!

2nd Prize £250 | BULLETS 1st Prize £1,000 | 3rd Prize £100

10 Prizes of £5 | 10 Prizes of £2-10/- | 50 Prizes of 10/-

200 Prizes of 5/- | 1,000 Prizes of 2/6 | 3,000 'TARGET' PRIZES

2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example —FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 416.

THE LION'S TAIL	THE BIG FIGHT	BOTTOMLEY'S LATEST	THE INDEPENDENTS
BRITISH SPORT	POPULAR PASTIME	EVERYBODY'S FRIEND	CHANGE OF HEART
STANDING THE TEST	MAID OF ALL WORK	WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN	SLOW HORSES
PERFECT WIFE	COLLARS AND CUFFS	FIRST BABY	MY LANDLORD
FINDING THE KEY	OUR MASTER	LICKS CREATION	HANDS IN POCKETS
WEARY WILLIE	HAVING A FEW	WHEN TOO LATE	MY AMBITION
NOBODY CAN	THE LIMIT	STRIKING OIL	ENEMY AT HOME
WHAT WE EXPECT	LABOUR IN VAIN	A PRETTY PICTURE	NOBODY LIKES
POOR RETURN	ALL OUT	NO MISTAKE	MOTHER'S JOB
CAPITAL	OUR BUSINESS	WRONG AGAIN	NEVER IDLE

Closing Date, Thursday, June 30th.

No._____
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____

(416) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address_____

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, June 30th.

No._____
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____

(416) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 416, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, June 30th.

No._____
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____

(416) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday June 30th.

No._____
Example_____
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____

(416) P.O. No._____ Signed_____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address_____

Result of Competition No. 414 ("Bullets" £1,000 Offer) will be published in next week's issue.

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of these coupons and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 417.

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED	TRADE RETURNS
WORLD'S CHAMPION	JACK DEMPSEY
THERE'S MONEY IN IT	NEAR RELATIONS
THE NEXT TIME	GETTING TOO HOT
SIDE SHOWS	TOO MUCH
A WISE CHILD	JUST FOR FUN
AT FIRST	FOOLISH VENTURE
BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME	MARRIED IN HASTE
THEY'RE OFF	IDLENESS
LABOUR	HITTING BACK

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, July 7th.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **417** in the top left-hand corner, and envelope containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 417, "JOHN BULL," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Forty examples for Competition 416.

RESULT OF OUR DERBY COMPETITION.

Owing to the first four horses all being favourites, 501 competitors succeeded in placing them correctly. The prize money has, therefore, been increased to £1,002, which sum has been equally divided amongst those successful, each receiving the sum of £2. Cheques for this amount are being forwarded.

WHY PAY FIRE INSURANCE PREMIUMS?

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To.....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed.....

Address.....

June 18, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

_____ Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee.....

Address.....

Signature of Insured.....

(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address.....

June 18, 1921.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

ONE-WEEK CRICKET COMPETITION!

£250 for ONLY TEN RESULTS MUST BE WON

MUST BE WON! £250 FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST of ONLY TEN RESULTS!

GREAT ONE-WEEK COMPETITION

This competition is exclusive to "JOHN BULL"; coupons do not appear in various other papers.

YOU CAN ONLY USE COUPONS TAKEN FROM THIS WEEK'S ISSUE

THE sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given, the £250 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £250 MUST BE WON. Scottish and Irish readers can compete. Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

ONLY TEN RESULTS! NO ENTRANCE FEE!

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from this week's issue of "JOHN BULL." Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £250 (Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of the ten matches given. If no competitor succeeds in giving all ten correct results, the sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £250. Matches once started and not played to a finish will be considered as drawn. Should a match be abandoned without a ball being bowled, it will be disregarded in awarding the £250 prize.

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than 3 p.m. on [illegible] will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." Only one X must be entered for each match. Coupons must be completely filled up with ink.

Cut out Coupon neatly, and address all entries as follows: Cricket Competition No. 4, "JOHN BULL," 93, Fleet Street, Temple Gardens, London, W.C.4. Write "Cricket" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons to be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

ANOTHER one-week Cricket Competition NEXT WEEK.

"JOHN BULL" FREE CRICKET COUPON.

Closing Date, Thursday, June 23rd.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED JUNE 25th-JULY 2nd.

HOME TEAM		AWAY TEAM	HOME	AWAY	DRAW
Lancashire	v.	Middlesex			
Derbyshire	v.	Worcestershire			
M.C.C.	v.	Cambridge Univ.			
Yorkshire	v.	Surrey			
Warwickshire	v.	Somerset			
Sussex	v.	Hampshire			
Glamorgan	v.	Northamptonshire			
Kent	v.	Notts			
Hampshire	v.	Essex			
M.C.C.	v.	Oxford University			

☞ Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Cricket Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(4) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

PLEASURES OF THE TABLE.

DO YOU ENJOY THEM?

Pleasurable anticipation of a meal, cheerfulness at the table, and a calm state of mind during digestion are all necessary if we are to get the most good out of the food we eat. But if your stomach is out of order, and everything you eat distresses you, how are these things possible?

Try building up the blood and strengthening the nerves by the tonic treatment. An improvement in your appetite will be the first sign that the tonic treatment is helping you. Then as the digestive organs are toned up to do the work that nature intended, you are able to eat with comfort things that formerly disagreed with you.

To build up the blood there is nothing better than Dr. Williams' pink pills. They tone up the entire system, make the blood rich and red, strengthen the nerves, increase the appetite, and put colour in the cheeks and lips.

You can improve your digestion by beginning Dr. Williams' pink pills now. Any dealer can supply; or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1. Price, 2s. 9d. per box, post free. For men and women too.

A FREE BOOK, "What to Eat," gives just the information you want regarding diet; send a post card to Offer Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1, for a copy.

[ADVT.

PARENTS—

Protect your Children.

DON'T let your children "go out into the world" ignorant of the terrible dangers of Venereal Disease. Free information can be obtained from the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, 39a, Aveuue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

GRAVES

SHEFFIELD CUTLERY

66 With Order

DANCING MADE EASY

PHYSICAL INSTITUTE of DANCING

Holdroyd's Pills have no equal

as a remedy for

Gravel, Backache, Lumbago Dropsy, Sciatica, Rheumatism Bright's disease of the kidneys Gout, Wind, and Water Ailments.

Hundreds of testimonials.

On sale for forty years.

Get a trial box 1/3 from your chemist or by post from the proprietors

HOLDROYD'S MEDICAL HALL, CLECKHEATON, YORKS.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose bona fide announcement appears in JOHN BULL, i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the matter complained of be sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to JOHN BULL, Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

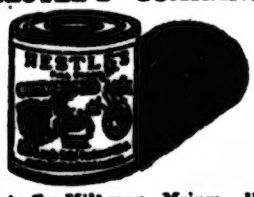
£100

FOR TEN WORDS

Enter the "Happy Endings" Competition in the "PASSING SHOW." Buy this week's copy—you will be very interested. No Entrance Fee.

Here is an example:

NESTLÉ'S GUARANTEE



"Here's the Milkman, Ma'am. How much shall I take?"

"None to-day," replied the mistress, "I prefer ...."

Finish it off in ten words or less. To get full details you must buy the best of all humorous journals

THE PASSING SHOW

THE RIGHT STUFF

Buy THE BEST for your Children's Clothes.

We have purchased at a bargain price *100,000 yards* of *SHEPHERD'S CHECK DRESS MATERIAL* of splendid quality. Until this stock is exhausted we are able to offer this material at the amazingly low price of

1/11 Per yard (double width), 50 inches. Carriage paid.

Every yard baked by the reputation gained through our famous Sartor Raincoats.

CHILDREN'S FROCKS from 4/11 carriage paid.

SEND FOR PATTERNS AT ONCE.

Part of the material has been made up into Children's Frocks and Coats, which we are offering at prices ranging from 4/11 to 19/6, according to size.

PLEASE NOTE.—*This offer is a very special one, and if you have children it will save you a lot of money if you communicate with us at once. The Frocks and Coats are made in sizes suitable for all ages from 18 months to 14 years. SEND A POSTCARD TO-DAY asking for Patterns and Catalogue.*

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(Dept. 95), 53, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

Fry's NEW MILK CHOCOLATE

contains the maximum of full cream milk, pure sugar and choicest cocoa beans, making a delicious sweetmeat of the greatest food value much appreciated by outdoor people.

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Makers to H.M. The King.

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WORLD'S BEST CYCLES

reach the highest point of construction, dependability and all-round excellence. The finest cycle value on offer and the embodiment of British cycle perfection. Light, easy running. Warranted 10 years.

DELIVERED carriage paid to all approved orders for 30/- with order. Balance in 10 monthly payments of 6/- if satisfied. Money instantly refunded in full if at all disappointed.

30/- WITH ORDER

SPECIFICATION:—Reynolds' Weldless Steel Tubing, Machined Lugs, Trapped Stays, Roller Lever Brakes, 26in Wheels, Genuine Climber A-Wee Tyres, Sheffield Steel Hubs, Frictionless Ballbearing Pivot Wheel, Coventry Chain, 3-coil-spring English Saddle.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Gloves World's Best Cycles, including three-speed gear Models, all at lowest prices and on Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

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CITY LIFE
Assurance Co., Ltd.

Head Office, 6, Paul Street,
Finsbury, London, E.C.2

Assets Exceed - £1,000,000

Premium Income Exceeds £450,000

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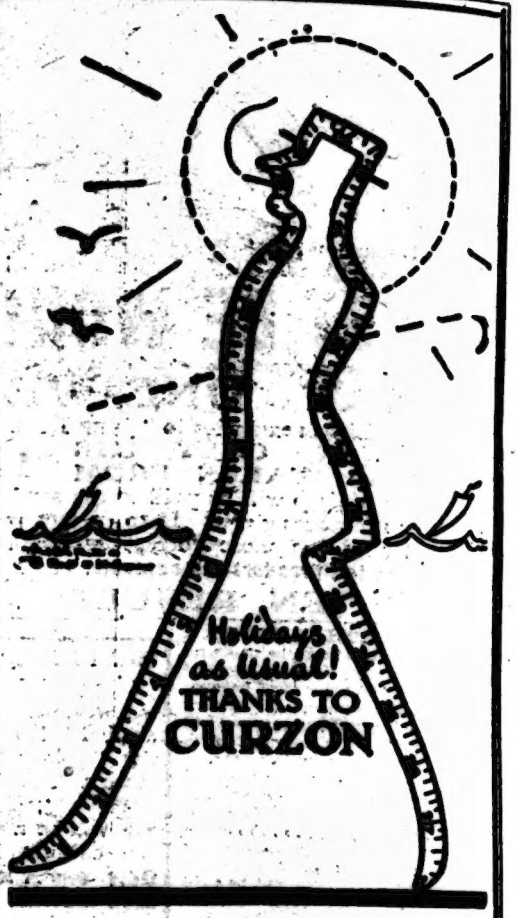
Advances Made Exceed £2,250,000

Established in 1897, the Company transacts every class of Life Assurance business, and enjoys a high reputation for the prompt settlement of claims.

Managing Director.
LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

HOLIDAY SUITS OF VIRGIN WOOL SCOTCH TWEED AT £3 18 6



MADE TO MEASURE.

CURZON'S have made special arrangements to supply suits to measure made from the cloths manufactured under the trade mark of the Scottish Woollen Trade Mark Association, Limited. Their organisation is under the sanction of the Board of Trade, and the Articles of Association provide that all cloths under this mark must be made in Scotland of *pure new wool*, free from any cotton or any shoddy admixture.

The cloths in question are guaranteed by this Association for purity, quality and durability, and are not only all wool, but are of pure Wool, and even more than that—are of New Virgin Wool, the wearing quality of which is three or four times that of re-spun wool. CURZON'S are making a speciality of these cloths in 14 shades and styles, and are offering the

Complete Suit MADE TO MEASURE for £3 18 6

The above low price is specially quoted in order to popularise these cloths, but this offer can remain open AT THIS PRICE for

14 DAYS ONLY.

Customers can visit our shops, select their material, and be measured. Those unable to call should write for Free Patterns, which will be sent with Fashion Book and Illustrated Self-Measure Chart., by means of which they can be measured at home. Curzon's self-measurement system has been in operation for 25 years and is so perfected that a good fit is guaranteed. Tens of thousands of suits have been made under this system, and the proof of satisfaction is shown by the fact that we have numerous customers who order repeatedly year after year. Every garment is cut and made separately and specially for each customer. About 14 days required to make suits. Our extensive Modern Workshops in the City are always open to Customers' inspection.

Remember you are covered by our guarantee to refund money, failing complete satisfaction.

Head Office Dept: 60 and 62, City Road, E.C.1.

West End: *107, Strand, W.C.; 158, Strand, W.C.; 112, New Oxford Street, W.C.; 28 and 29, Chancery Lane, W.C.; 58, Southampton Row, W.C.; *13, Old Compton Street, W.
Deptford: *Chesham House, Broadway.
Woolwich: *58, Powis St., and *43, Hare St.
Forest Gate: *39, Woodgrange Road.
Shoreditch: *185 and 187, Old Street, E.C.
Euston: *13, Hampstead Road.
Poplar: *263, Rail; India Dock Road.
Finchley: *13, King's Parade, Church End.
Kingston-on-Thames: *27, Market Place.
City: *34, Liverpool Street, E.C.; 103, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.; 16, Ludgate Hill, E.C.; 16, The Arcade, Liverpool Street Station (Met.), E.C.; 76, Aldersgate Street, E.C.; 115, Fleet Street, E.C.
Richmond and Twickenham: *354, Richmond Road (near Richmond Bridge).
Sutton (Surrey): *129, High Street.
Grays (Essex): *71-73, High Street.
Southend-on-Sea: *58, High Street.
Westcliff-on-Sea: *Hamlet Court Road.
Coventry: *High Street (adjoining Lloyds Bank).

Those starred (*) are open until 8 p.m. or 9 p.m. on Saturdays. The others close early on Saturdays, but are open until late other days.

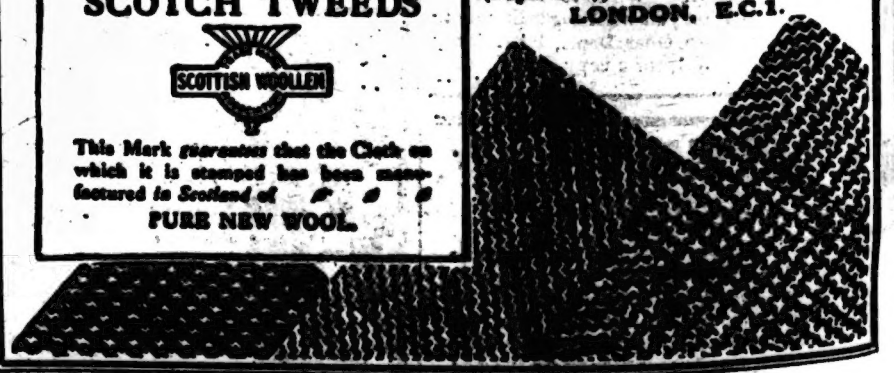
For Patterns and Mail Order Business write only to:—

CURZON BROS., LTD.,
The World's Measure Tailors.
(Dept. J.B.), 60 and 62, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.

SCOTCH TWEEDS

SCOTTISH WOOLLEN

This Mark *guarantees* that the Cloth on which it is stamped has been manufactured in *Scotland* of PURE NEW WOOL.



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